

DAREDEVIL



SILVER

'100.00 PRIZE-WINNERS
ANNOUNCED
IN THIS ISSUE!

STREAK

10¢
DECEMBER
No. 17

COMICS

*Harold
Lester*

The great, the one and only
CAPTAIN BATTLE
and his courageous young pal
HALE

are called upon to save the nation from Nazi
plotters in a new hideous form. With unopposed
bravery, the mighty pair tear into the foe
with flaming fury. SEE PAGE 11



- * SILVER STREAK AND METEOR *
- * DICKIE DEAN * DAREDEVIL *
- * PRESTO MARTIN * PIRATE PRINCE *
- * and Others. * Every One a Lead Feature!

BINDER



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

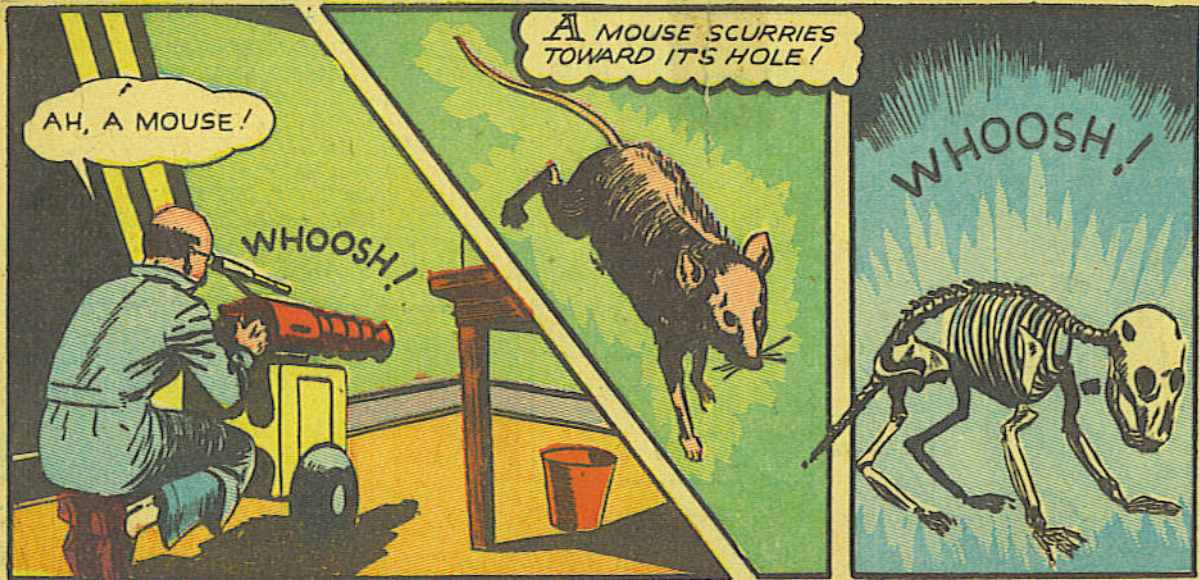
Captain Battle

By
JACK AND O
BINDER

AND THE DEATH RAY

HAVE WEIRD VAMPIRE CREATURES FROM THE MEDIEVAL PAST COME TO PLAGUE AMERICA? WHAT IS THE UNCANNY DEATH THAT STRIPS FLESH FROM BONES, LEAVING ONLY A SKELETON? ONLY **CAPTAIN BATTLE** CAN SOLVE THE UNHOLY MYSTERY, WITH HIS BOY PARTNER HALE, AS THEY MEET **DR. DRACULA!**





THE SCIENTIST GOES WILD AS YEARS OF EFFORT CULMINATE IN BRILLIANT SUCCESS.

HURRAY, IT WORKS! WHOOPEE!



NOW I'LL TAKE THE PLANS TO THE U.S. GOVERNMENT FOR USE IN THE DEFENSE PROGRAM.



BUT SUDDENLY....

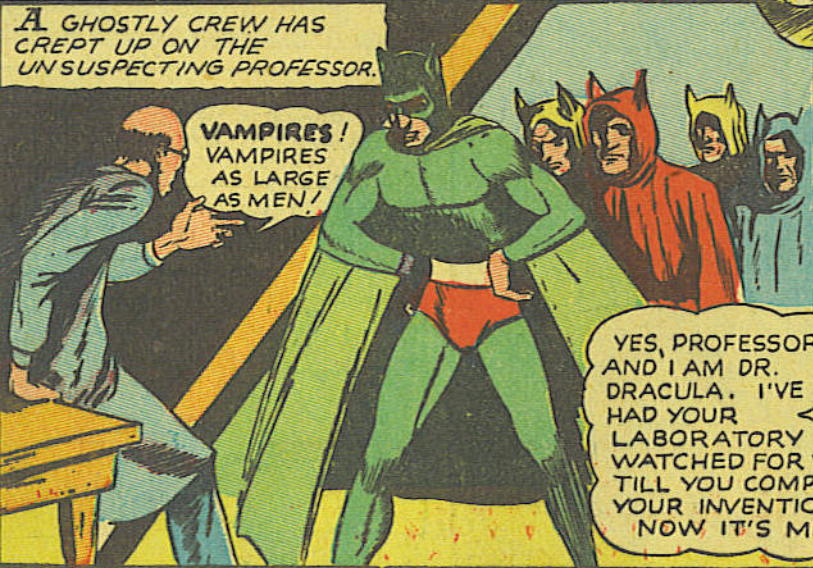
WHA---!

I'LL TAKE THOSE PLANS, PROFESSOR.



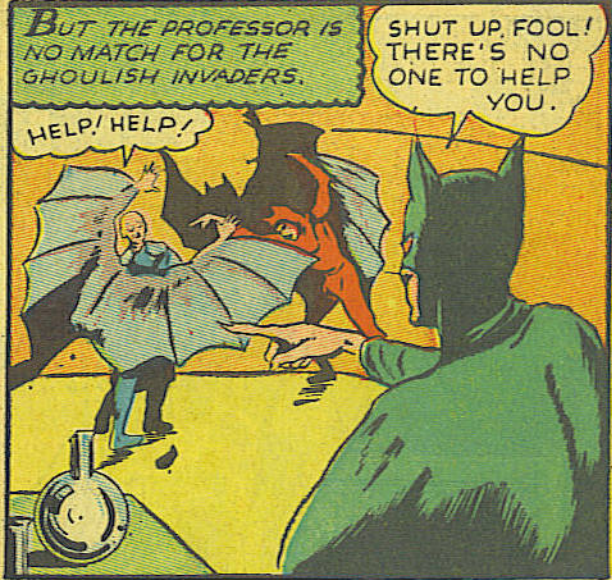
A GHOSTLY CREW HAS CREPT UP ON THE UNSUSPECTING PROFESSOR.

VAMPIRES! VAMPIRES AS LARGE AS MEN!

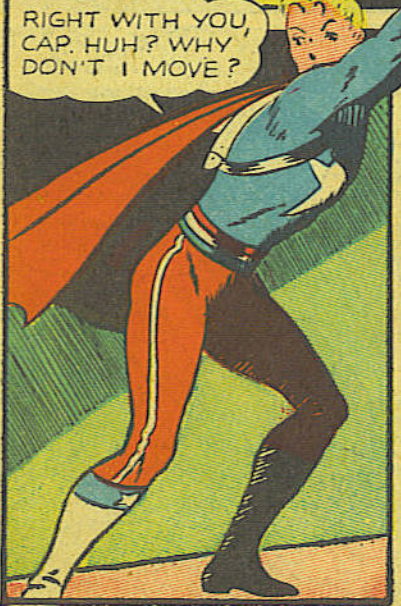
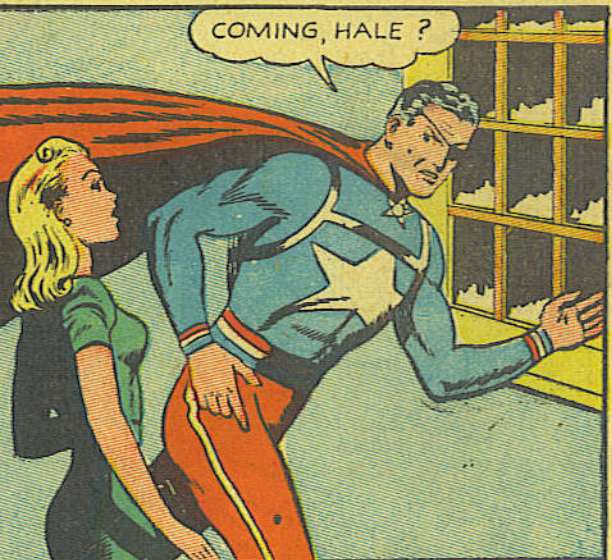


YES, PROFESSOR, AND I AM DR. DRACULA. I'VE HAD YOUR LABORATORY WATCHED FOR WEEKS, TILL YOU COMPLETED YOUR INVENTION. NOW IT'S MINE!





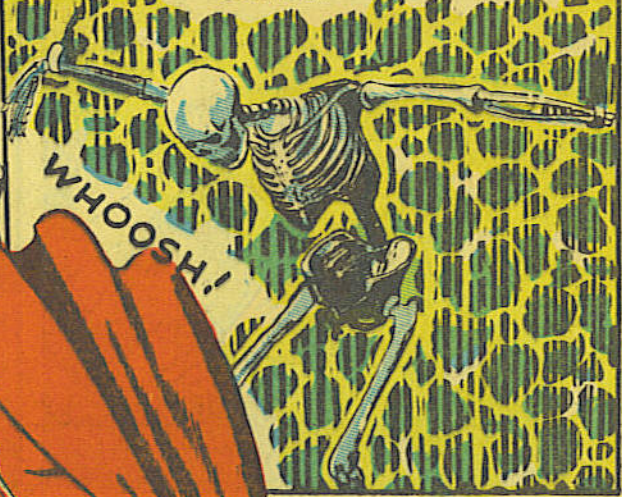
BUT ANOTHER ALL-SEEING EYE, THE CURVSCOPE, FLASHES THE SCENE TO CAPTAIN BATTLE, WHO WATCHES DAY AND NIGHT FOR NEFARIOUS ACTIVITIES AGAINST AMERICA.



MEANWHILE, AT THE LABORATORY OF PROFESSOR FOSDICK ..

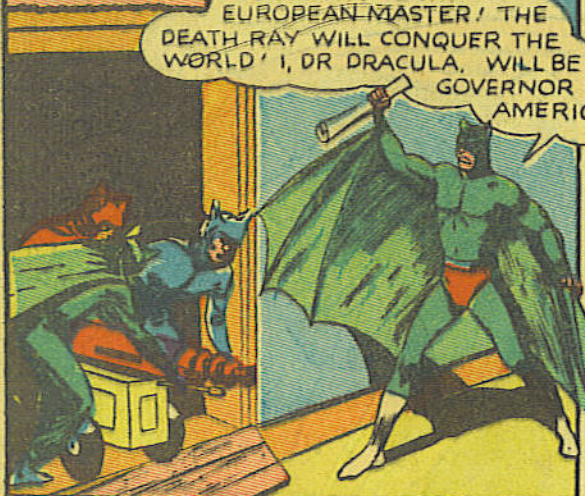


THE DEATH RAY STRIKES, WITH THE DIABOLICAL POWER TO STRIP FLESH FROM BONES!



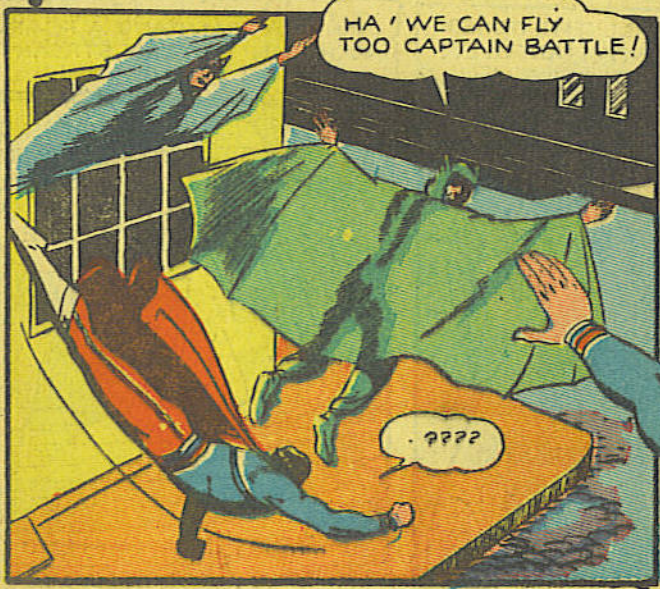
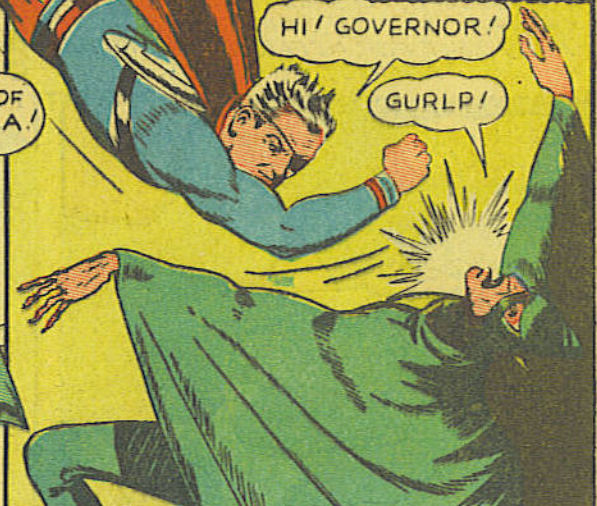
...A MOMENT LATER...

THESE PLANS WILL BE FLOWN TO MY EUROPEAN MASTER! THE DEATH RAY WILL CONQUER THE WORLD! I, DR DRACULA, WILL BE GOVERNOR OF AMERICA!

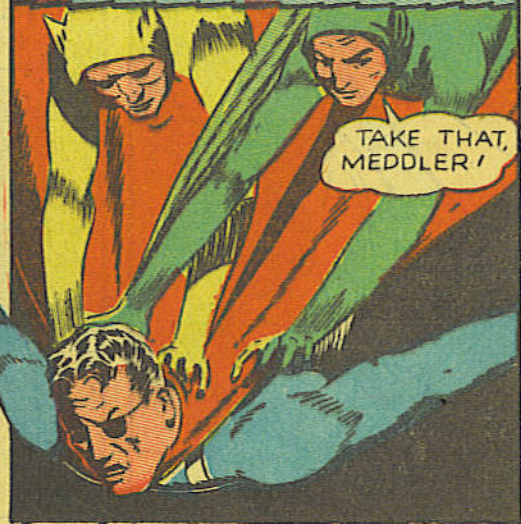


...AND THEN...

HI! GOVERNOR!
GURLP!

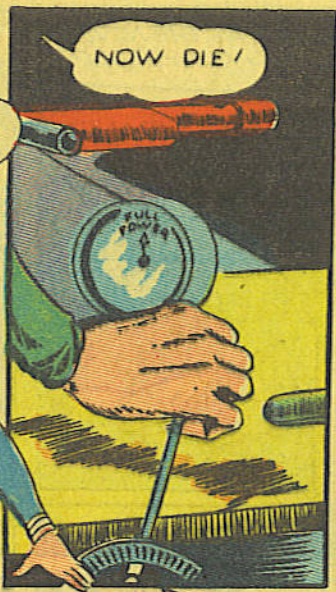
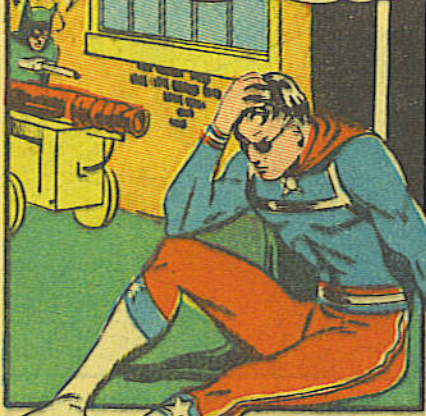


...AND THE UNHOLY CREW CONVERGE ON THEIR ADVERSARY!



AND WHILE HE IS STUNNED,
DR DRACULA ACTS WITH
SINISTER SWIFTNES!

YOU SEE, CAPTAIN BATTLE,
I WAS PREPARED FOR YOU!



NOW DIE!



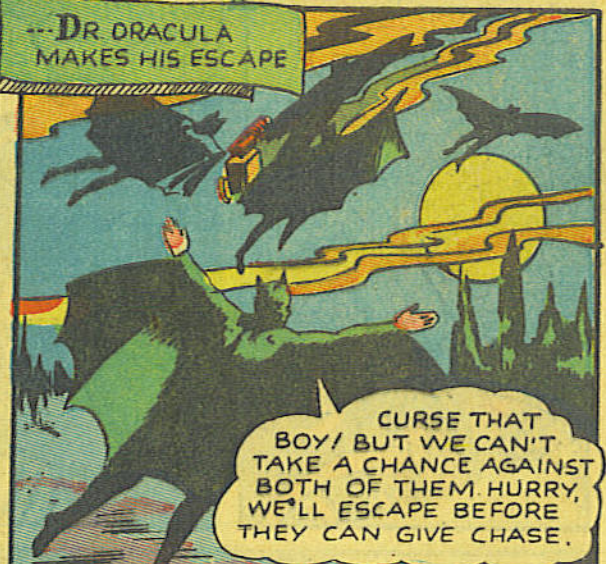
--BUT ANOTHER
FIGURE HAS
ARRIVED!

WOW! GOT HERE
JUST IN TIME
--- I HOPE!
THIS CALLS
FOR A
POWER
DIVE!



GOTCHA, CAP!
G-GOSH, THAT
WAS CLOSE!

WHOOSH!



---DR DRACULA
MAKES HIS ESCAPE

CURSE THAT
BOY! BUT WE CAN'T
TAKE A CHANCE AGAINST
BOTH OF THEM. HURRY,
WE'LL ESCAPE BEFORE
THEY CAN GIVE CHASE.



AND WEIRD SHAPES MELT
INTO THE DARK NIGHT!



I'M OKAY, HALE
THANKS FOR
THE RESCUE

BUT THEY
GOT AWAY!

ARE THEY REALLY V-V-VAMPIRES, CAP?

SEARCH ME, HALE BUT BACK TO HILLTOP. WE'VE GOT TO SPOT THEM BEFORE THEY SEND THOSE PLANS TO EUROPE

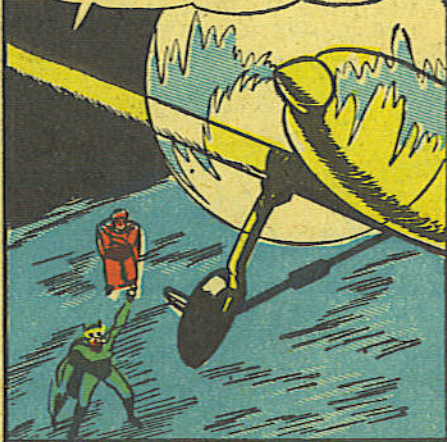


LATER, AT THE NEVER-FAILING CURVOSCOPE..

THEY HAVE A PLANE READY TO TAKE THE PLANS AWAY!



THIS FAST TRANSATLANTIC PLANE WILL DELIVER THE PLANS IN A FEW HOURS.



THIS IS THE FASTEST MESSERSCHMITT EVER MADE NO AMERICAN SHIP CAN CATCH US

BUT LOOK!



WHAT'S FOLLOWING US?

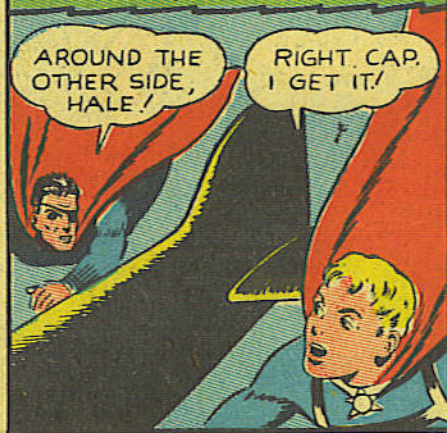
IT'S CAPTAIN BATTLE!



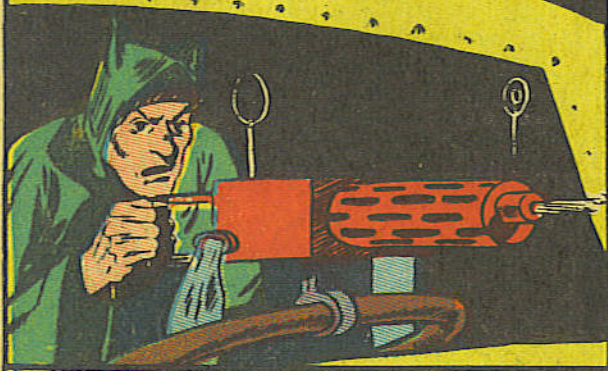
AND WITH A SPEED LITTLE SHORT OF LIGHT, THE TWO WATCH-DOGS OF AMERICA PURSUE.

AROUND THE OTHER SIDE, HALE!

RIGHT, CAP. I GET IT!



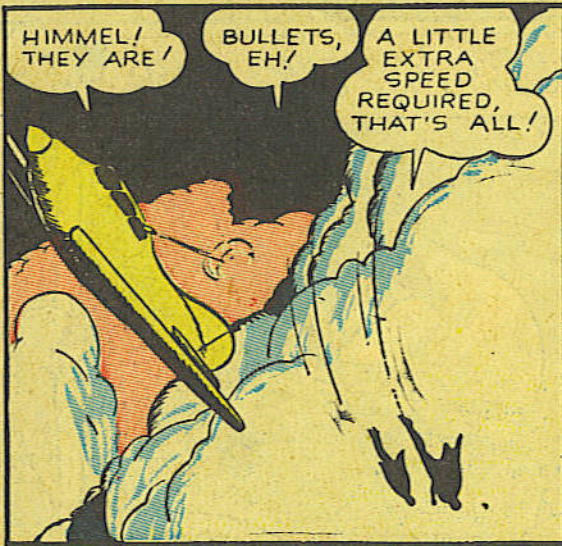
LET'S SEE IF THEY'RE FASTER THAN BULLETS!



HIMMEL! THEY ARE!

BULLETS, EH!

A LITTLE EXTRA SPEED REQUIRED, THAT'S ALL!



AND THEN THE TWIN FLYERS GO TO WORK!

AND NOW TO TAKE THIS CRATE APART!

CRAACK!

THE PASSENGERS SPILL OUT

WE STILL HAVE THE PLANS

YA! HOLD TIGHT TO THEM

YEAH, HOLD TIGHT!

WHA...?

HOLD TIGHT TO THIS TOO!

NO TIME TO WASTE WITH THEM. WE SAVED THE PLANS BUT DR. DRACULA HAS THE DEATH RAY MACHINE

AND HE'S THE TYPE TO USE IT... BUT QUICK!

MEANWHILE IN HIS SECRET LAIR DR. DRACULA PREPARES TO USE HIS DEVILISH MURDER MACHINE!

AH, IT'S SET FOR LONG DISTANCE! I WILL STRIKE AT AMERICA! I WILL SABOTAGE HER FROM END TO END!



IN A TANK FACTORY, ON NIGHT SHIFT, BUSILY TURNING OUT ARMAMENTS FOR THE DEFENSE OF AMERICA.....

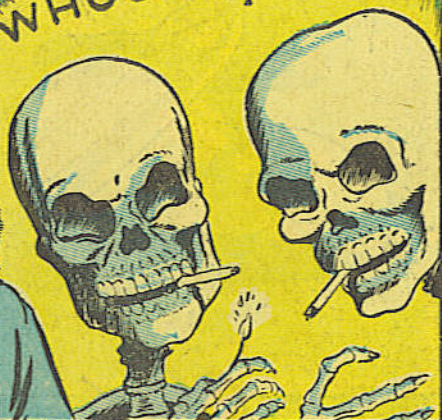
TIME FOR A PUFF OR TWO, BILL

YEAH



AN INVISIBLE FORCE STRIKES WITH A FAINT, SINISTER SOUND.

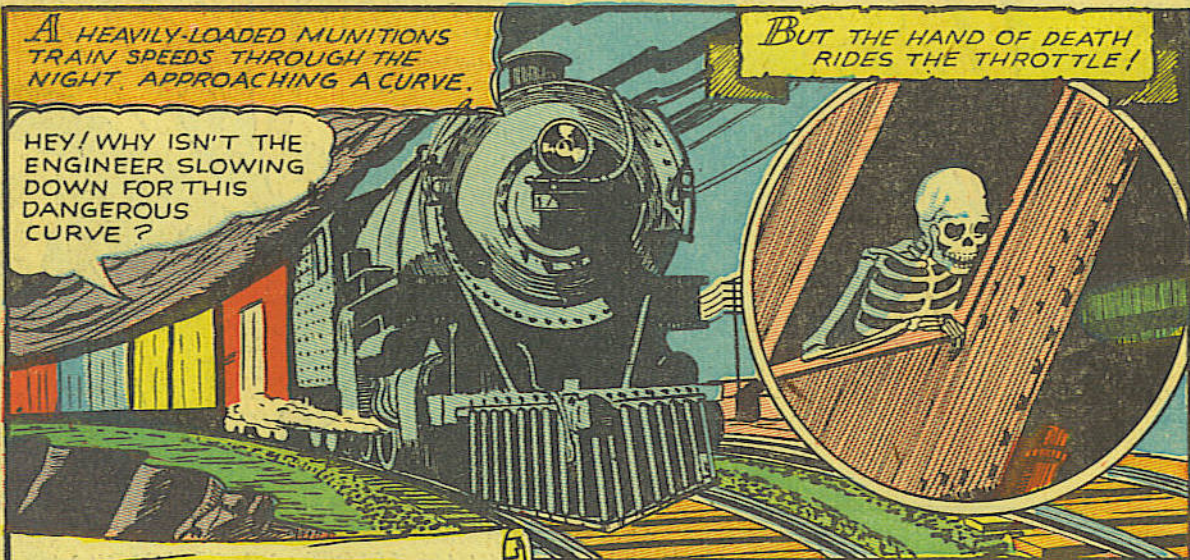
WHOOSH!



A HEAVILY-LOADED MUNITIONS TRAIN SPEEDS THROUGH THE NIGHT, APPROACHING A CURVE.

BUT THE HAND OF DEATH RIDES THE THROTTLE!

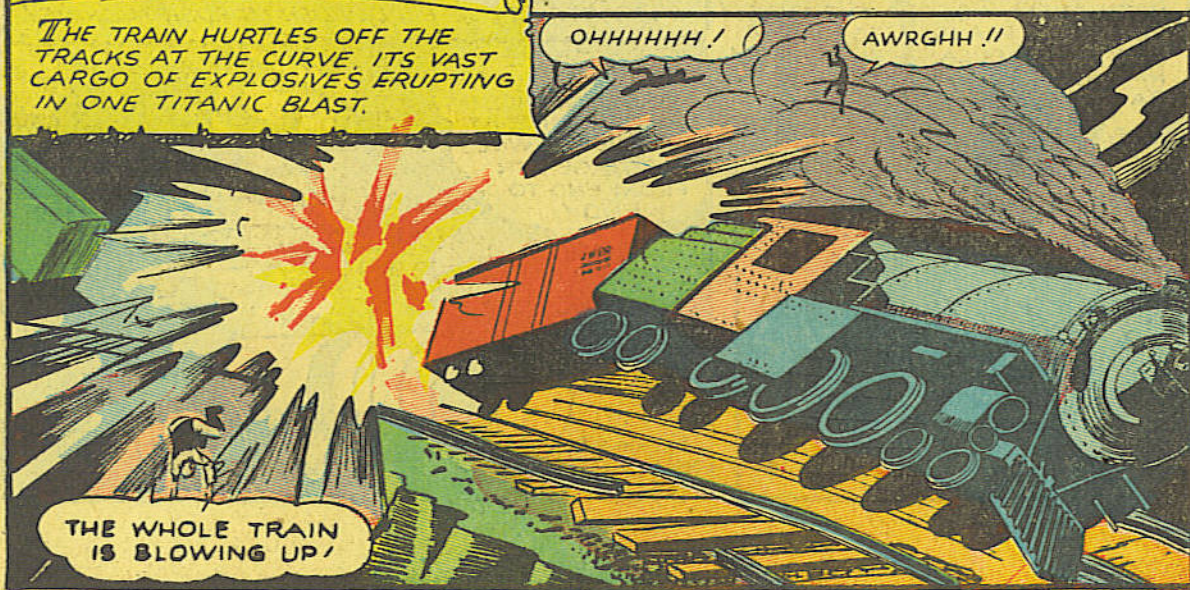
HEY! WHY ISN'T THE ENGINEER SLOWING DOWN FOR THIS DANGEROUS CURVE?



THE TRAIN HURTTLES OFF THE TRACKS AT THE CURVE, ITS VAST CARGO OF EXPLOSIVES ERUPTING IN ONE TITANIC BLAST.

OH H H H H H !

AWRGGH !!



THE WHOLE TRAIN IS BLOWING UP!

SICKENED EYES WATCH AT HILLTOP LABORATORY...

HOLY SMOKE, IT'S---IT'S AWFUL! CAP, WE GOTTA STOP THIS SOMEHOW!

WE WILL! I'M TRACING THE BEAM BACK TO ITS SOURCE...

THERE IT IS! THERE'S HIS HIDE-OUT!

THERE!... THAT OLD FORT!

FILLED WITH VENGEFUL RAGE, CAPTAIN BATTLE AND HALE RACE TO A SMALL ISLAND IN THE MIDDLE OF A LAKE

GOOD LORD! DR DRACULA IS AIMING THE DEATH RAY FOR THE ARMY CAMP NOW!

MEANWHILE, BELOW...

NOW TO WIPE OUT THE FIRST OF AMERICA'S ARMY TRAINING CAMPS.

AW, SHUCKS, CAP! SAVE SOME EXCITEMENT FOR ME!

HURRY, HALE! GO AND WARN THE CAMP!

WHOOOSH!

AT THE SHORE OF THE LAKE

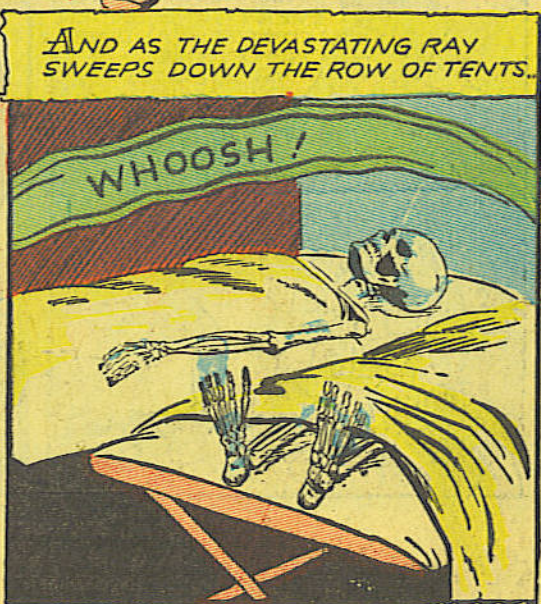
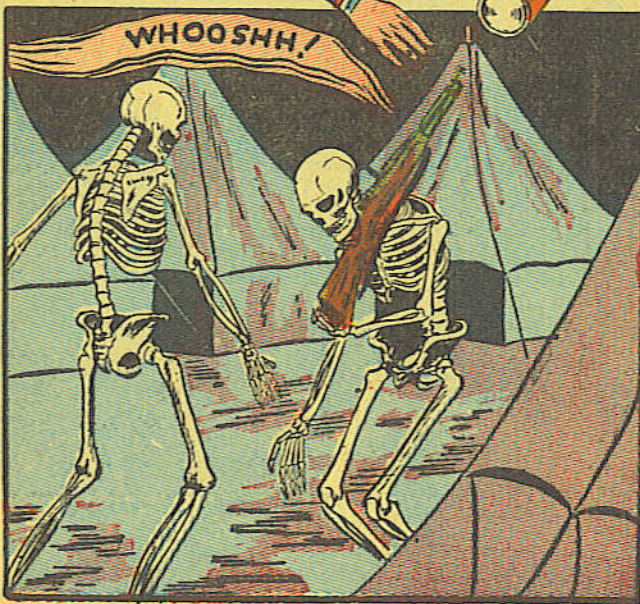
ALL'S WELL

RIGHT SOLDIER.

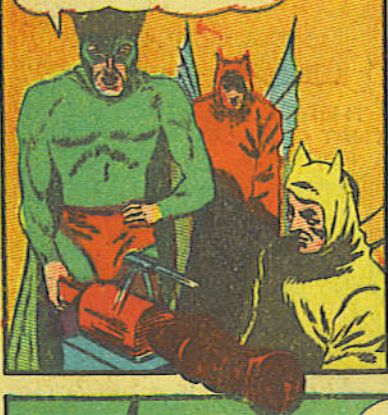
AND AS THE DEVASTATING RAY SWEEPS DOWN THE ROW OF TENTS...

WHOOOSH!

WHOOOSH!



SKELETONS WON'T MAKE VERY GOOD SOLDIERS, WILL THEY? HA, HA, HA!



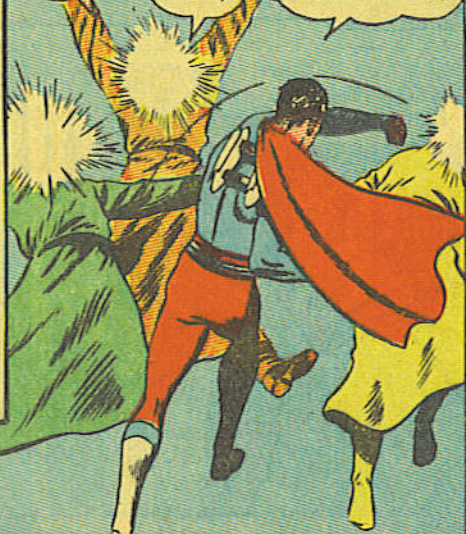
NEITHER WILL YOU MAKE ANY MORE SKELETONS, PUNK!



HELP!

STOP HIM!

AS FOR YOU CHUMPS...



THIS NET WILL STOP HIM!

WHAT THE--?



EVEN CAPTAIN BATTLE'S GREAT STRENGTH IS POWERLESS AGAINST THE NET OF STEEL WIRE!

AGAIN I WAS PREPARED FOR YOU, CAPTAIN BATTLE! YOU'LL DIE. BUT FIRST, TO TRAP YOUR BRAT PARTNER.....

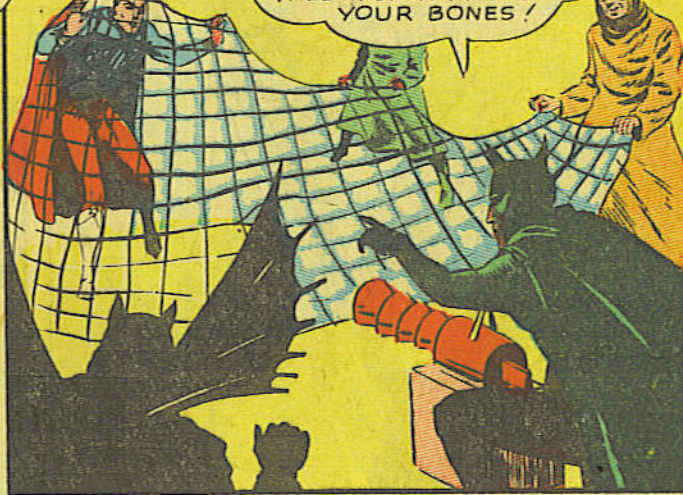


NO, I WON'T YOU FIEND!
I----

HERE! PHONE THE ARMY CAMP INFORM HALE THAT YOU HAVE EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL AND HE IS TO COME IMMEDIATELY!



YOU WON'T? A FLICK OF MY FINGER AND YOUR FLESH WILL VANISH FROM YOUR BONES!



UNDER THE DREAD THREAT, CAPTAIN BATTLE IS FORCED TO MAKE THE CALL.

HELLO! CAPTAIN BATTLE SPEAKING. CONNECT ME WITH THE ARMY CAMP....

MAYBE HALE WILL SEE IT'S A TRAP!

AT THE OTHER END OF THE WIRE.

THANKS FOR THE WARNING, HALE BATTLE! MOST OF MY MEN HAVE LEFT IN TRUCKS.

CAPTAIN BATTLE CALLING HALE!

GOT THE WHOLE GANG EH. CAP. SWELL, I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!

SHUCKS, MISSED THE FIGHT! BUT AT LEAST I'LL HELP DRAG THE GANG TO JAIL.

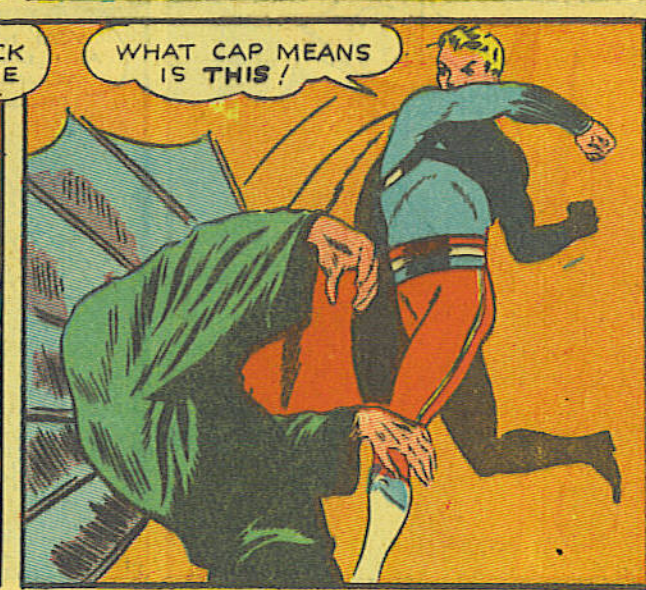
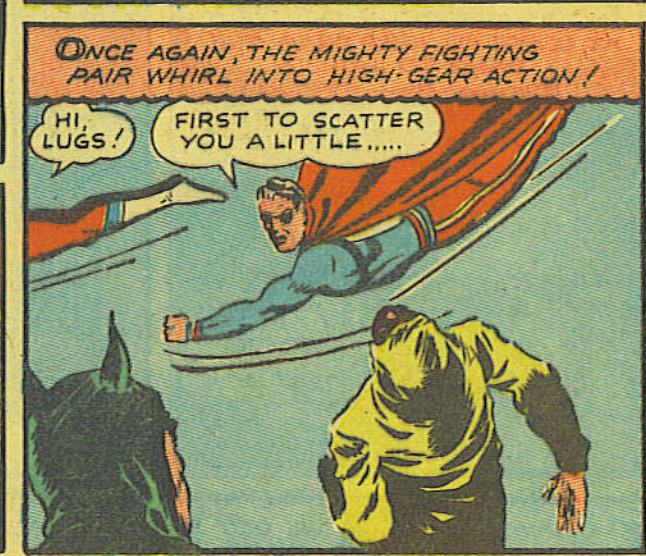
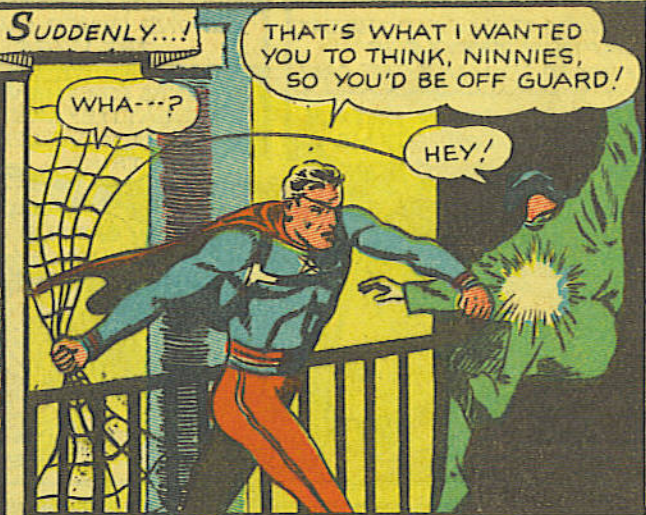
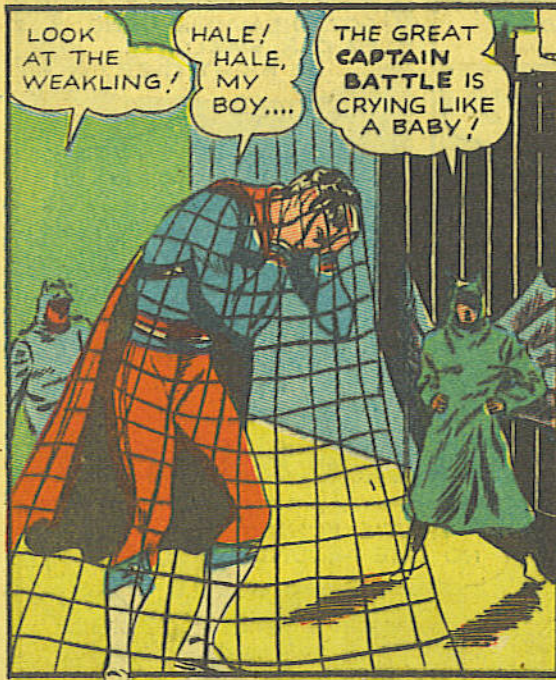
THAT'S FUNNY! NO ONE AROUND!

WHA---? HEY, LEGGO...

WE GOT HIM!

SWIFTLY, DR DRACULA PREPARES HALE'S DEATH!

YOU MAY WATCH, CAPTAIN BATTLE, AS I SNUFF OUT THE LIFE OF YOUR YOUNG PARTNER!



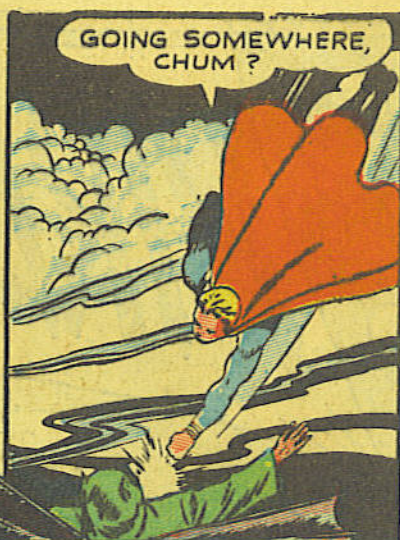


TAKE TO THE AIR!

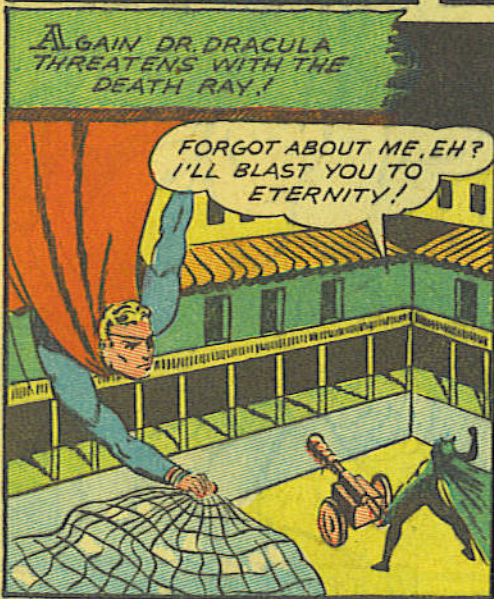
OH, AERIAL BATTLE, EH?



THIS IS WHERE WE REALLY SHINE!

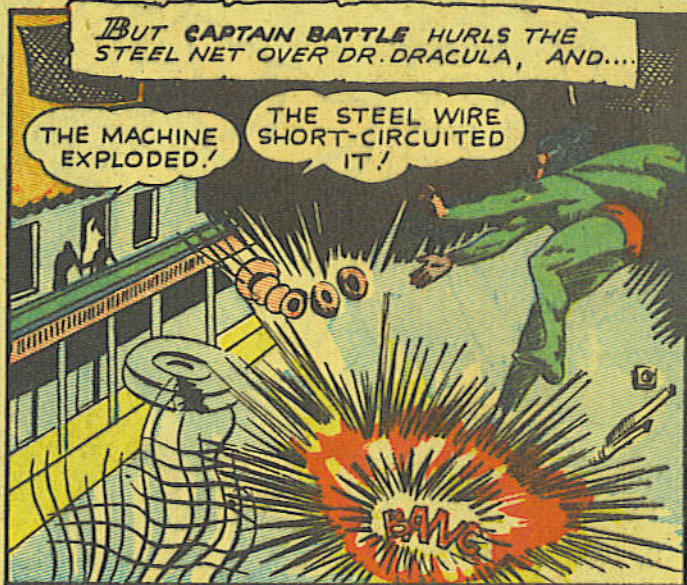


GOING SOMEWHERE, CHUM?



AGAIN DR. DRACULA THREATENS WITH THE DEATH RAY!

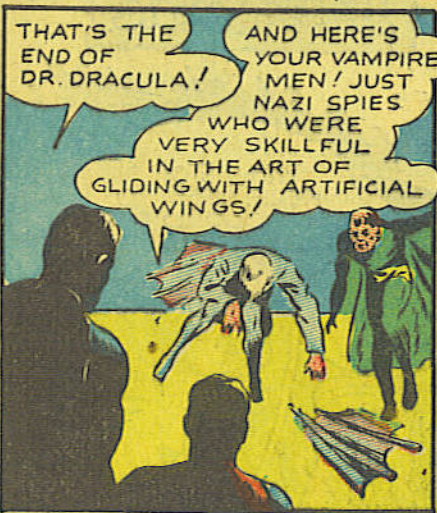
FORGOT ABOUT ME, EH? I'LL BLAST YOU TO ETERNITY!



BUT CAPTAIN BATTLE HURLS THE STEEL NET OVER DR. DRACULA, AND...

THE MACHINE EXPLODED!

THE STEEL WIRE SHORT-CIRCUITED IT!



THAT'S THE END OF DR. DRACULA!

AND HERE'S YOUR VAMPIRE MEN! JUST NAZI SPIES WHO WERE VERY SKILLFUL IN THE ART OF GLIDING WITH ARTIFICIAL WINGS!



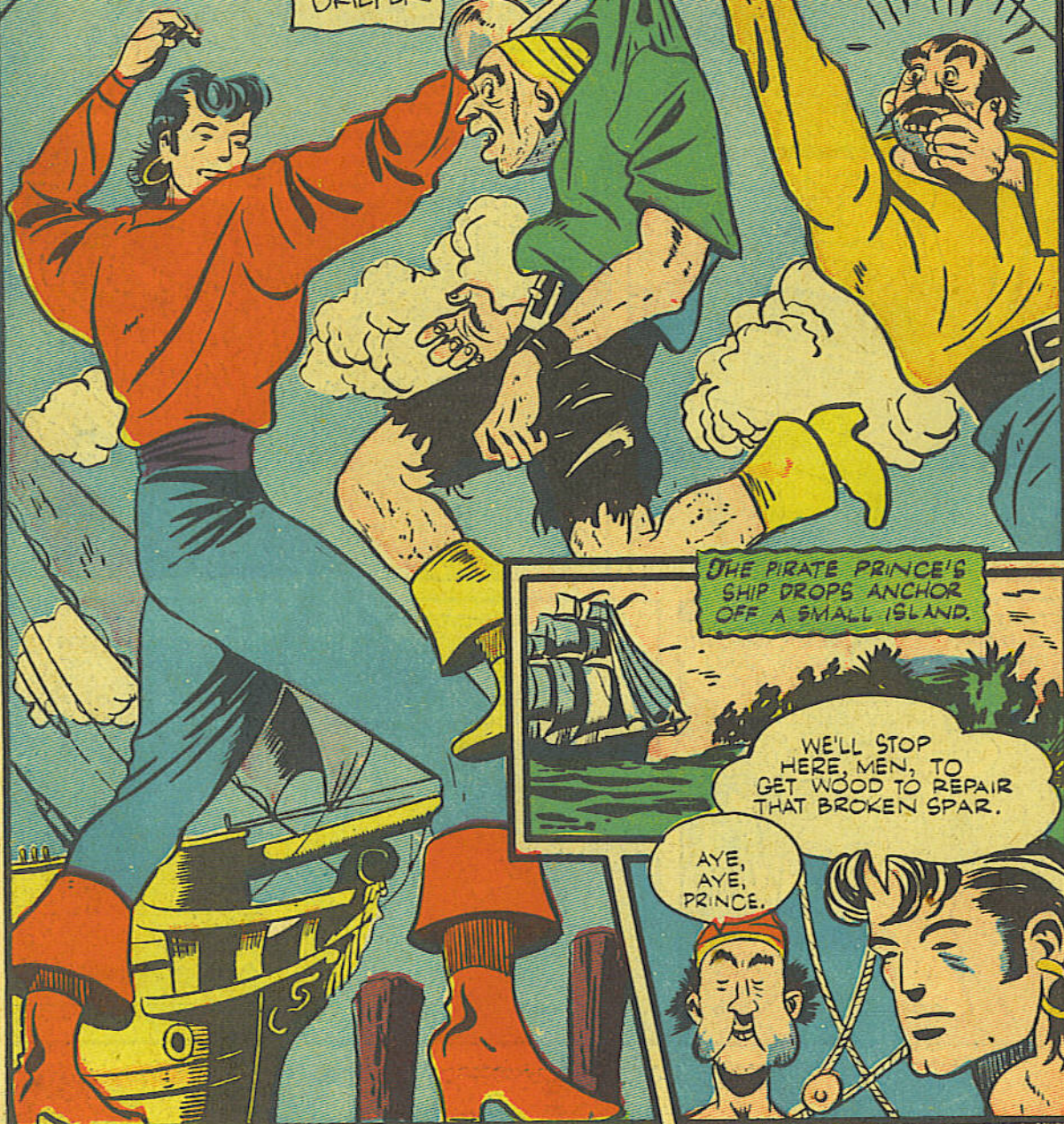
AND ONCE MORE BACK AT HILLTOP.....

HMM! NOT BAD! NOT BAD AT ALL FOR MY SOUVENIR SHELF!

YOU WILL NEVER GUESS WHAT THE SOUVENIR WILL BE IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE! NEVER IN A MILLION YEARS! IT WILL TAKE YOUR BREATH AWAY AND TINGLE YOUR SPINE FROM END TO END, AS CAPTAIN BATTLE AND HALC WAGE THEIR UNCEASING CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE TERMITES OF DEMOCRACY!

THE PIRATE PRINCE

by
Dick
BRIEFER



THE PIRATE PRINCE'S
SHIP DROPS ANCHOR
OFF A SMALL ISLAND.

WE'LL STOP
HERE, MEN, TO
GET WOOD TO REPAIR
THAT BROKEN SPAR.

AYE,
AYE,
PRINCE.

PRINCE AND TWO OF HIS
MEN GO ASHORE TO
CHOP DOWN A TREE.



HEAVE HO, M'LADS!
WE'LL HAVE A
NEW SPAR ERE
NIGHTFALL.



BUT PEERING OUT
OF THE JUNGLE
AT THEM....



YA YA!
WOCKA
BOOM BA!

WOCKA
BOOM BA!



HEAD HUNTERS!
YEEOW!
TRY TO HOLD
YOUR OWN,
MEN!

YOCKA
HUT SUT
FLOY FLOY!



THIS IS THE
ONLY HEAD I
HAVE AND I
WANT IT
FOR A WHILE.



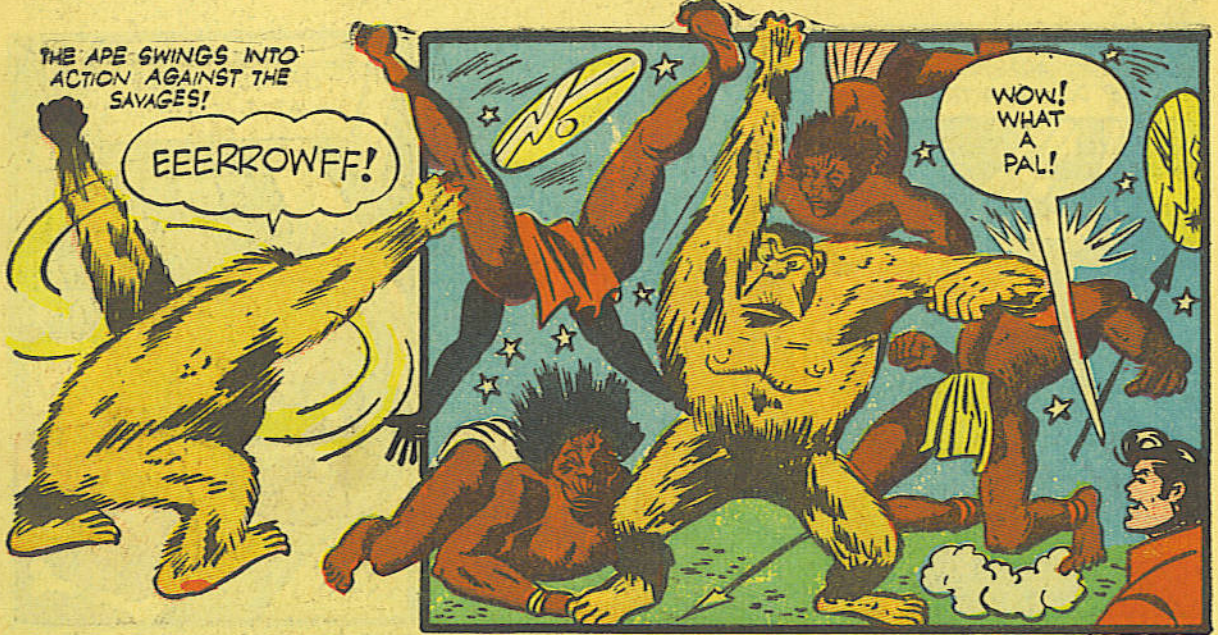
JUST AS IT SEEMS HOPELESS
FOR PRINCE, ANOTHER
FIGURE EMERGES FROM
THE FOLIAGE..



THE APE SWINGS INTO ACTION AGAINST THE SAVAGES!

EEERROWFF!

WOW!
WHAT A
PAL!



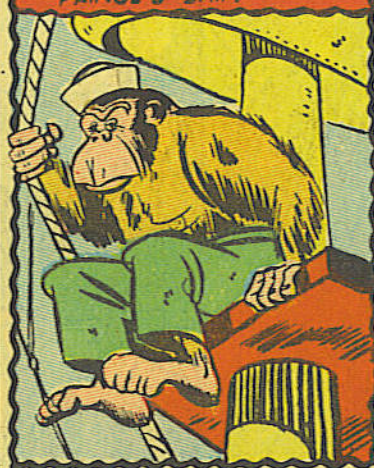
AND AFTER THEY'RE ALL
DISPOSED OF...

FROM THAT DAY ON THERE
IS A NEW MEMBER OF
PRINCE'S SHIP.

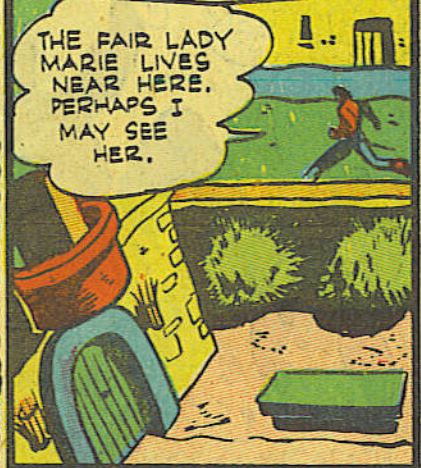
TIME PASSES... THEN, ONE
NIGHT ON SHORE...

EEE...
EEE...
EEE...
ACH!

LOOK! HE'S
OUR FRIEND!
THANKS, OLD
MONK!



THE FAIR LADY
MARIE LIVES
NEAR HERE.
PERHAPS I
MAY SEE
HER.



FROM A
BALCONY...

PIRATE
PRINCE!



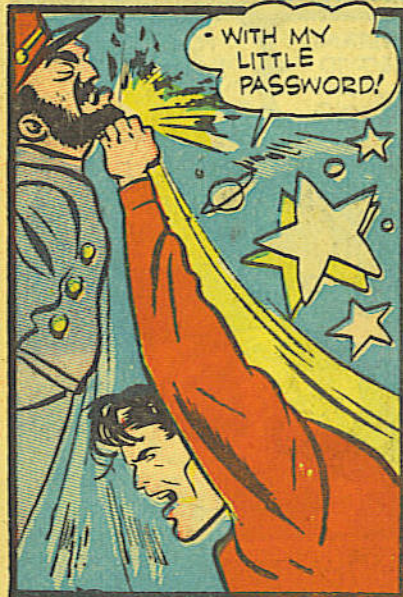
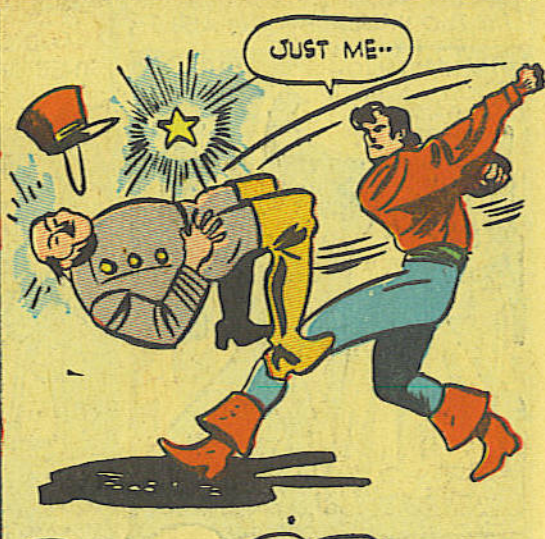
LADY
MARIE
!

OH, PRINCE--
AGAIN I AM
IN TROUBLE--
THIS TIME
NOTHING
CAN
SAVE ME!



IN AN HOUR I
AM TO MARRY
THE DUKE OF PYEWK.
I WOULD RATHER
DIE!







OH, PRINCE--HOW GALLANT YOU ARE ---- CAN YOU IMAGINE ME MARRIED TO THE DUKE OF PYEWK?



Meanwhile---

HELLO, MY LITTLE DOVE-- PYEWKY IS HERE--ARE YOU READY FOR THE CEREMONY?



MY, MY-- ALL BEDECKED IN YOUR BRIDAL GOWN. IT DOES MAKE YOU APPEAR A BIT FATTER, THOUGH-- COME, MY DEAR-- THE PREACHER IS READY!

{ THE TWO WALK DOWN THE AISLE }



SHY THING-- YOU HAVEN'T SAID A WORD.



--AND I NOW PRONOUNCE THEE MAN AND WIFE!



I LIFT YOUR VEIL TO BESTOW MY FIRST HUSBANDLY KISS, MY FLOWER.



EERROWFF!



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S HAPPENED TO PRINCE --- ALL NIGHT HE'S BEEN ROLLING AROUND ON THE DECK -- LAUGHING AND LAUGHING --

POOR PRINCE! I THINK HE'S GONE MAD.

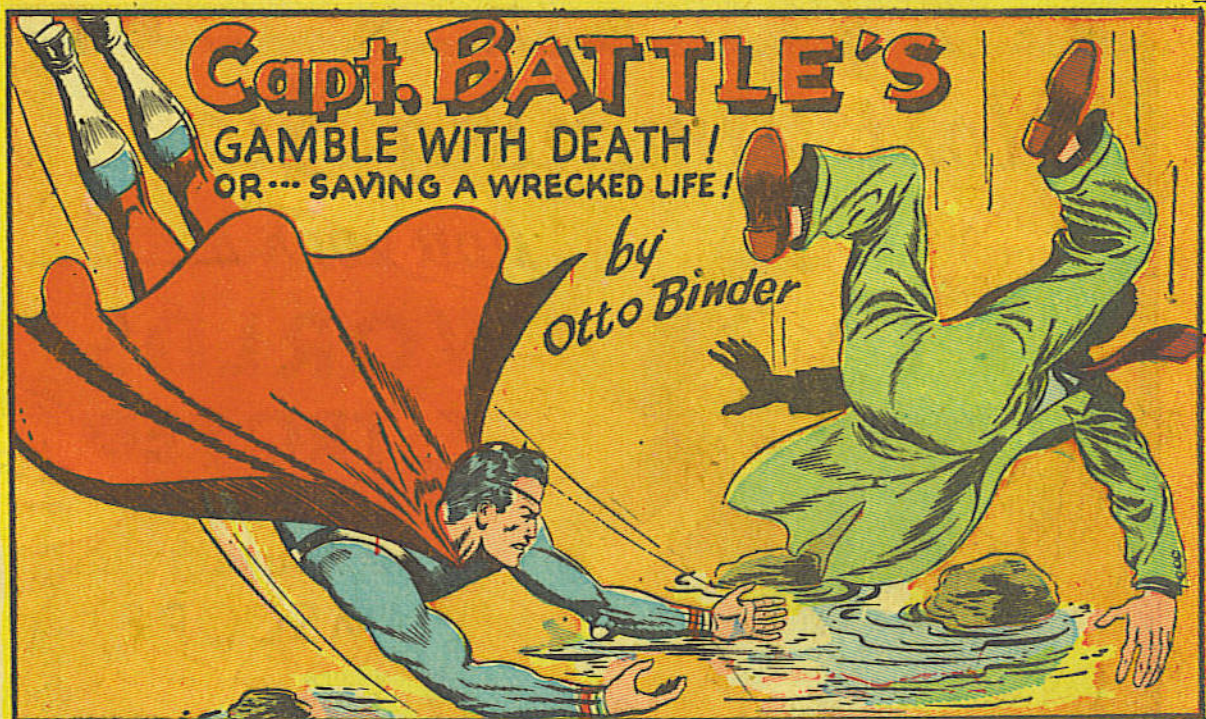
SAY -- HAS ANYBODY SEEN BOMBO?

MORE FUN, MYSTERY, AND ADVENTURE WITH THE PIRATE PRINCE EVERY ISSUE!

Capt. BATTLE'S

GAMBLE WITH DEATH!
OR... SAVING A WRECKED LIFE!

by
Otto Binder



"Crisp air, isn't it, Hale?" Captain Battle said, drawing the cool evening air into his lungs in great gulps, as they strode briskly down the street. The two ace crime-fighters made a stalwart pair, trim and well-built, as they approached a bridge.

"Sure is," agreed Hale, boyishly trying his best to keep up with the captain's long strides. "Makes you feel good just to be alive!"

But not far ahead, on the bridge, there was one who didn't feel good just to be alive. A young, fine-looking man, he stared broodingly over the rail at the water far below, his lips trembling. Then he gave a deep moan and leaped over . . .

"Look!" yelled Hale, seeing the act. "That man jumped from the bridge! He's committing suicide!"

The body fell rapidly, down toward the dark, swirling waters that would bring death. But suddenly, a comet seemed to blaze out of the sky and dart toward the falling form. It was Captain Battle, his rocket *Lucefliers* belching streamers of fire far behind. He swooped down like an eagle, scooped the falling man in his arms, and zoomed up with him again before he had gotten anywhere near the water. He placed the young man on his feet near Hale.

"Now don't try anything that foolish again," Captain Battle said sternly to the bewildered man. "Taking your own life is a cowardly thing, and it never solves anything."

The young man stared at his rescuer stunned, still unable to believe that he was back on the bridge and not in the water. Then he hung his head. "I know, I know!" he muttered brokenly. "But it was the only way out of my trouble!"

"What trouble?" the captain queried gently. "I might be able to help you—one never knows."

"This is Captain Battle," Hale put in, by way of introduction.

"Captain Battle!" The young man was startled, but then bit his lips as though to keep his trouble to himself. Quite suddenly, however, taking another look at the strong, trustworthy face of the famous crime-buster, he blurted it out.

"I'm Richard Blaine, son of the millionaire," he explained. "Foolishly, I began gambling a few weeks ago and kept losing heavily. Tonight, I lost \$20,000. The only way I could raise it would be to forge my father's name. Rather than do that, I decided to . . ."

He pointed to the river.

"Forget that," admonished Captain Battle. "Where did you lose the money?"

"At a professional gambling den, run by a man called The Shark. He threatened to have me killed if I didn't raise the money in 24 hours. But what'll I do? I can't face my father, and I can't pay the debt . . ."

"You'll pay the debt," Captain Battle promised, after a moment of thought. He added grimly—"with interest!"

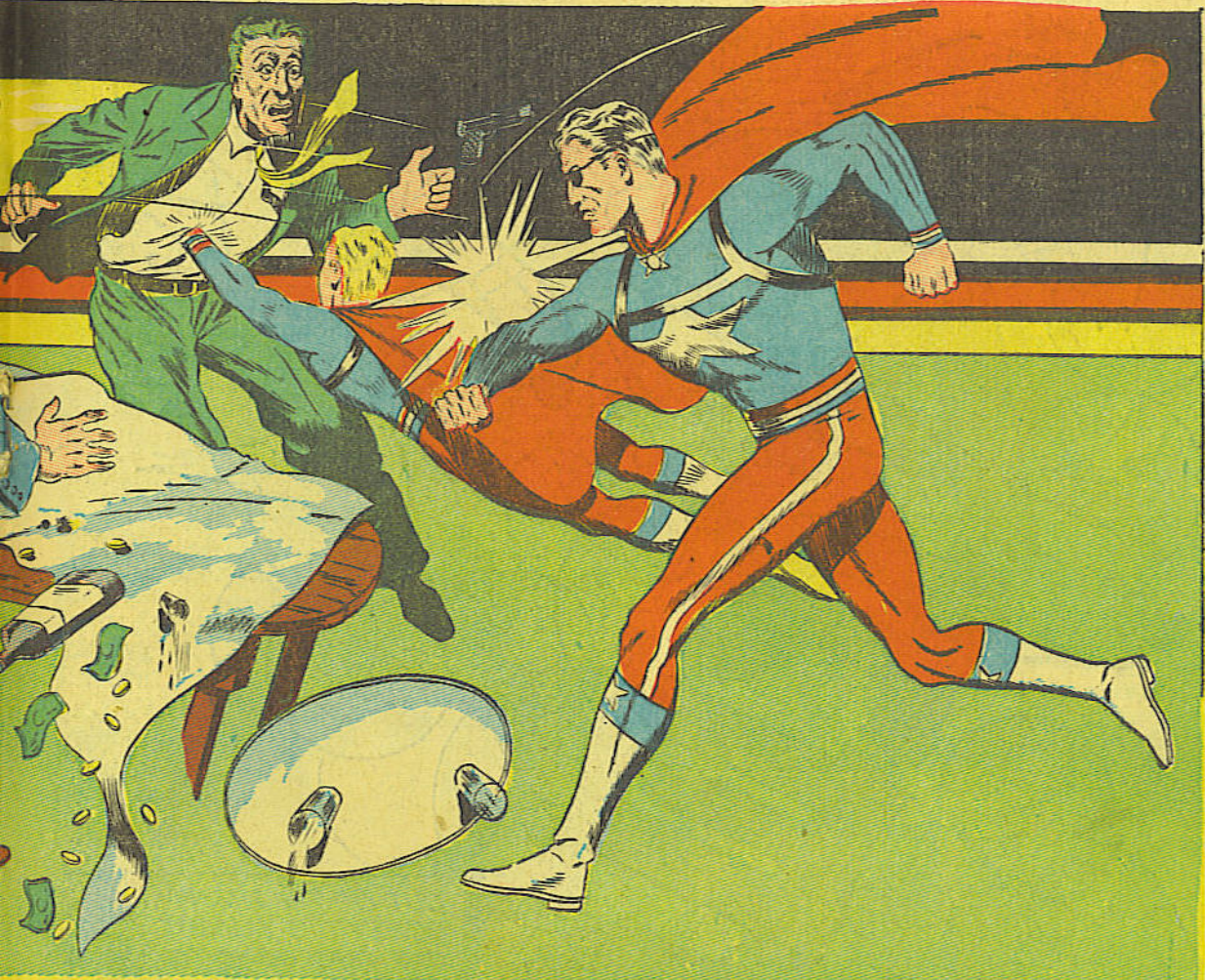
Later, at his gambling den, The Shark looked up at the two visitors one of his men brought in. The Shark was brutal-faced, with thin lips and greasy black hair. His sinister eyes took in the man and boy, and then he smiled crookedly.

"Well, if it isn't Richard Blaine, back again!" he greeted. "Ya got the \$20,000 ya owe me?"

"No," Richard Blaine shook his head. "I don't know where I can get it. You see . . ."

"Pay up or else!" The Shark threatened.

"I have a proposition," Richard stammered. "I'll play you another game—double or nothing!"



"Captain Battle says so!" finished the revealed figure, as he and Hale, the ace crime-busters of the age, stood before the dumbfounded gang.

"I disguised myself as Richard Blaine and took his place," Captain Battle went on steadily, "to see what sort of rotten way he'd been taken in. This racket is illegal. Now I'd advise you to quietly accompany me to the police station . . ."

"Oh yeah, wise guy?" At the same moment The Shark spoke, he fired his gun. A bullet moves too fast for the eye to see. The same could be said of Captain Battle — except that he moved faster! The Shark gasped in disbelief at the blurr that Captain Battle suddenly became.

Then a hand touched The Shark's shoulder, in back.

"Pardon me, I'll take that gun!" said a grim voice, and a hand snatched the weapon away. The Shark turned clumsily, swinging his fists at the costumed figure who had appeared so miraculously back of him.

"Stand and fight like a man!" The Shark raged.

"Okay," agreed Captain Battle, as the gambler's fist struck his chin with all the power he could

command—with as much effect as if the fist had struck a stone statue.

"My turn!" grinned Captain Battle, driving out his arm like a sledge-hammer. The Shark thudded against the far wall and slumped to the floor, his eyes glassy.

All this had taken only seconds. Now the gangsters recovered from surprise and whipped their guns out to mow down the costumed crime-fighter.

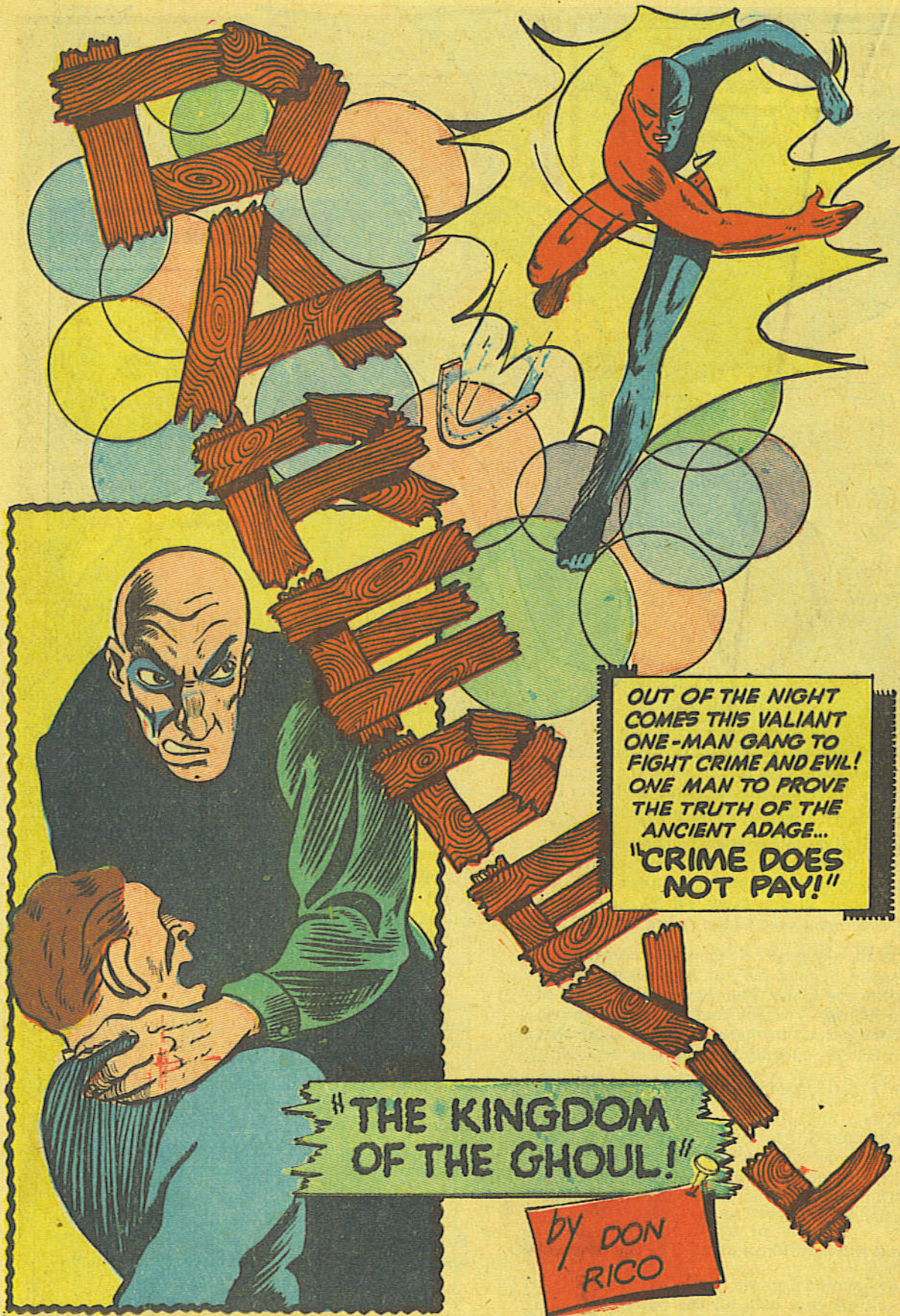
"Forgotten me, boys?" chortled a boyish voice, and a flying form hurtled among them feet-first, knocking their guns away. Cursing, they all swung on Hale at once, thinking him easy pickings. Hale ducked their blows, and then rammed his head up against one chin, his fist against another, and his elbow against a third. Three thugs sank to the floor with scarcely a grunt.

The two remaining thugs threw up their hands in surrender, cowering in a corner.

"You win! You win!" they yelped.

"Right, with a pair of aces!" grinned Captain Battle, throwing his arm across Hale's shoulder and surveying the wreckage of the gambling den.

[THE END]

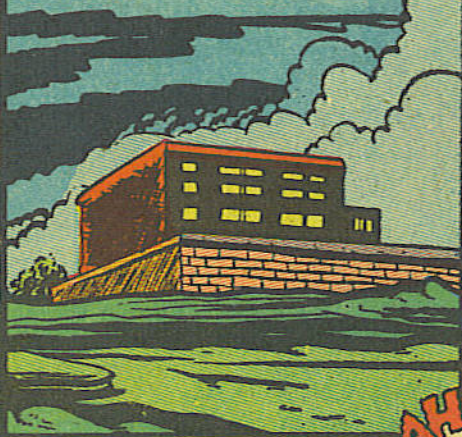


OUT OF THE NIGHT
COMES THIS VALIANT
ONE-MAN GANG TO
FIGHT CRIME AND EVIL!
ONE MAN TO PROVE
THE TRUTH OF THE
ANCIENT ADAGE...
"CRIME DOES
NOT PAY!"

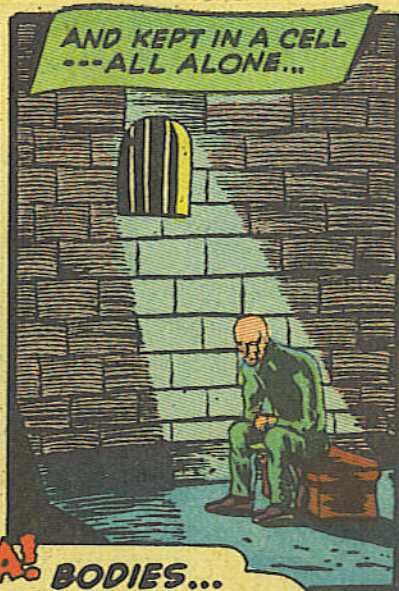
"THE KINGDOM
OF THE GHOUL!"

by DON
RICO

BEHIND THE WALLS OF
THE STATE ASYLUM OF
THE HOPELESSLY INSANE...



AND KEPT IN A CELL
---ALL ALONE---



THE MOST DANGEROUS
MADMAN OF ALL TIME...
THE GHOUL!



AHA! BODIES...
HUNDREDS OF BODIES
FOR MY EXPERIMENTS
TO RESTORE LIFE!!



TO LEARN THIS MAN'S
HISTORY... LET US GO
BACK A FEW YEARS TO
A COUNTRY GRAVEYARD.



ONLY THE LIGHT OF THE COLD
MOON LOOKS DOWN ON HIS
MACABRE LABORS!



SOON THE WHOLE
WORLD WILL ACCLAIM
ME!

BUT THE NIGHT WATCHMAN
STUMBLES UPON THE SCENE!

HEY, YOU... WHAT
ARE YOU UP TO?



OH!

GO JOIN YOUR
SILENT FRIENDS!



AH... HE'S DEAD... GOOD!! HE SHALL BE THE FIRST OF MY EXPERIMENTS! NOTHING SHALL STOP ME... NOTHING!

IS THAT SO?

HUH?
WHAT MANNER OF CREATURE ARE YOU?

I AM CALLED... DAREDEVIL! AND IT IS MY TASK TO FIGHT CRIMINAL MONSTERS LIKE YOU!

SO? WE SHALL SEE!

SEE?

BOP!



THIS BULLET WILL PUT AN END TO YOUR FOOLHARDY LIFE!

BUT AS THE GHOUL FIRES, DAREDEVIL TEARS BEHIND A TOMBSTONE WITH THE SPEED OF THE WIND...

STAY STILL, YOU EEL!

AW... I DON'T WANNA!

FROM A SECRET POCKET OF HIS COSTUME, DAREDEVIL DRAWS OUT HIS DREADED WEAPON-- THE BOOMERANG!

STRAIGHT AS AN ARROW...THE BOOMERANG FINDS ITS TARGET!

GOTCHA!

BANG!

WAK!

THIS POOR FOOL BELONGS IN AN ASYLUM...AND I'M GOING TO SEE THAT HE GETS THERE!

THE NEXT MORNING, AT THE STATE ASYLUM...

LOOK... A MAN! TIED UP!

AND A NOTE!

This man is dangerously insane! Please do the best you can for him... Daredevil

BOY! THAT GUY DAREDEVIL SURE DOES GET AROUND!

AND THAT IS THE STORY OF HOW THE GHOUL WAS SENT TO THE ASYLUM... WE SKIP A FEW YEARS NOW, AND GO TO THE COUNTRY ESTATE OF BART HILL, PLAYBOY... WHERE HE IS SPENDING THE WEEK-END WITH HIS FIANCEE, TONIA SAUNDERS!

AH! THIS IS THE LIFE... NO MORE CROOK-CHASING FOR ME! FOR A WHILE, ANYWAY!

YEAH? I'VE HEARD THAT BEFORE!

BUT AS SOON AS THERE'S NEWS OF SOME CRIMINAL AT LARGE, YOUR EARS GO UP LIKE AN OLD FIRE HORSE'S AT THE SOUND OF A THREE-ALARM FIRE! YOU CAN'T FOOL ME, DAREDEVIL!

TONIA! LISTEN...

ATTENTION, PLEASE! THE GHOUL HAS ESCAPED! THIS DANGEROUS LUNATIC, WHO VOWED VENGEANCE ON DAREDEVIL... MADE HIS GETAWAY FROM THE ASYLUM AN HOUR AGO!

DID YOU HEAR THAT? MY OLD SPARRING PARTNER IS LOOSE!

OH, BART! THAT MEANS HE'S OUT TO GET YOU!

LISTEN, DARLING-- LOCK YOURSELF IN YOUR ROOM! I'VE GOT THINGS TO DO!

ANYTHING YOU SAY, BART--BUT BE CAREFUL, PLEASE!

BART RUSHES TO HIS ROOM--

THERE IT IS-- THE DAREDEVIL RIG!

UP GOES THE ZIPPER...

I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!

NOTE--

IN RESPONSE TO MANY REQUESTS... WE SHOW YOU HOW DAREDEVIL PUTS ON HIS COSTUME...

...THEN THE RUBBER MASK...

AND FINALLY THE SPEAR-POINTED STEEL BELT!

AND WE'RE OFF TO THE WARS!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, RUSHING THROUGH THE COUNTRYSIDE... AS SLEEK AND SWIFT AS A TIGER STALKING ITS PREY... THE GREATEST CRIME-BUSTER OF MODERN TIMES--

BUT THE GHOUL HAS PLANS OF HIS OWN!

THERE HE GOES! HE GOT AWAY FROM ME-- BUT HE LEFT SOMEONE BEHIND!

DAREDEVIL!

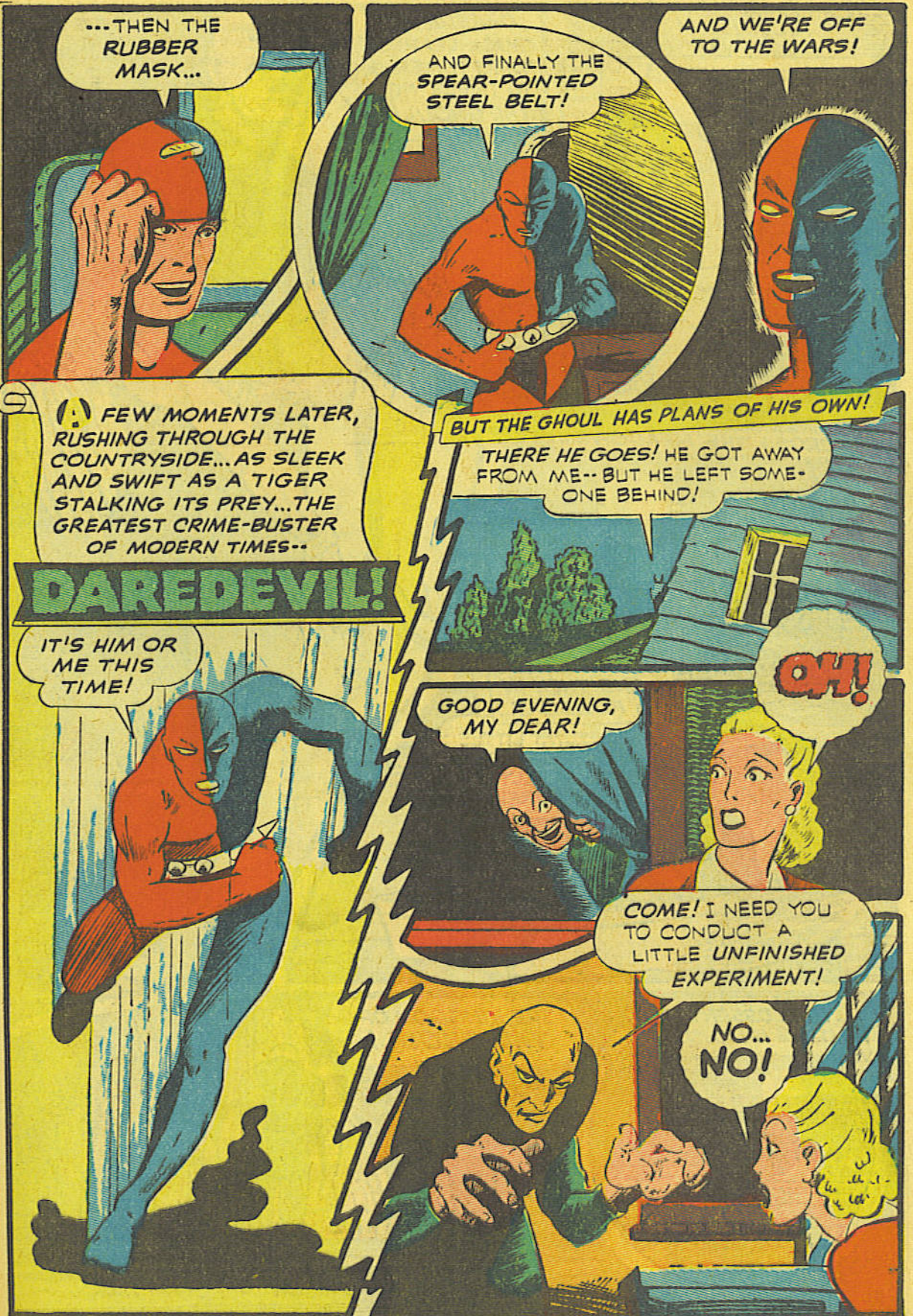
IT'S HIM OR ME THIS TIME!

GOOD EVENING, MY DEAR!

OH!

COME! I NEED YOU TO CONDUCT A LITTLE UNFINISHED EXPERIMENT!

NO... NO!



CHILLED WITH HORROR,
TONIA FAINTS!

AHH! THIS MAKES
MY TASK MUCH
SIMPLER!

DAREDEVIL
SHALL LEARN
WHAT IT MEANS
TO TRIFLE WITH
THE GHOUL!

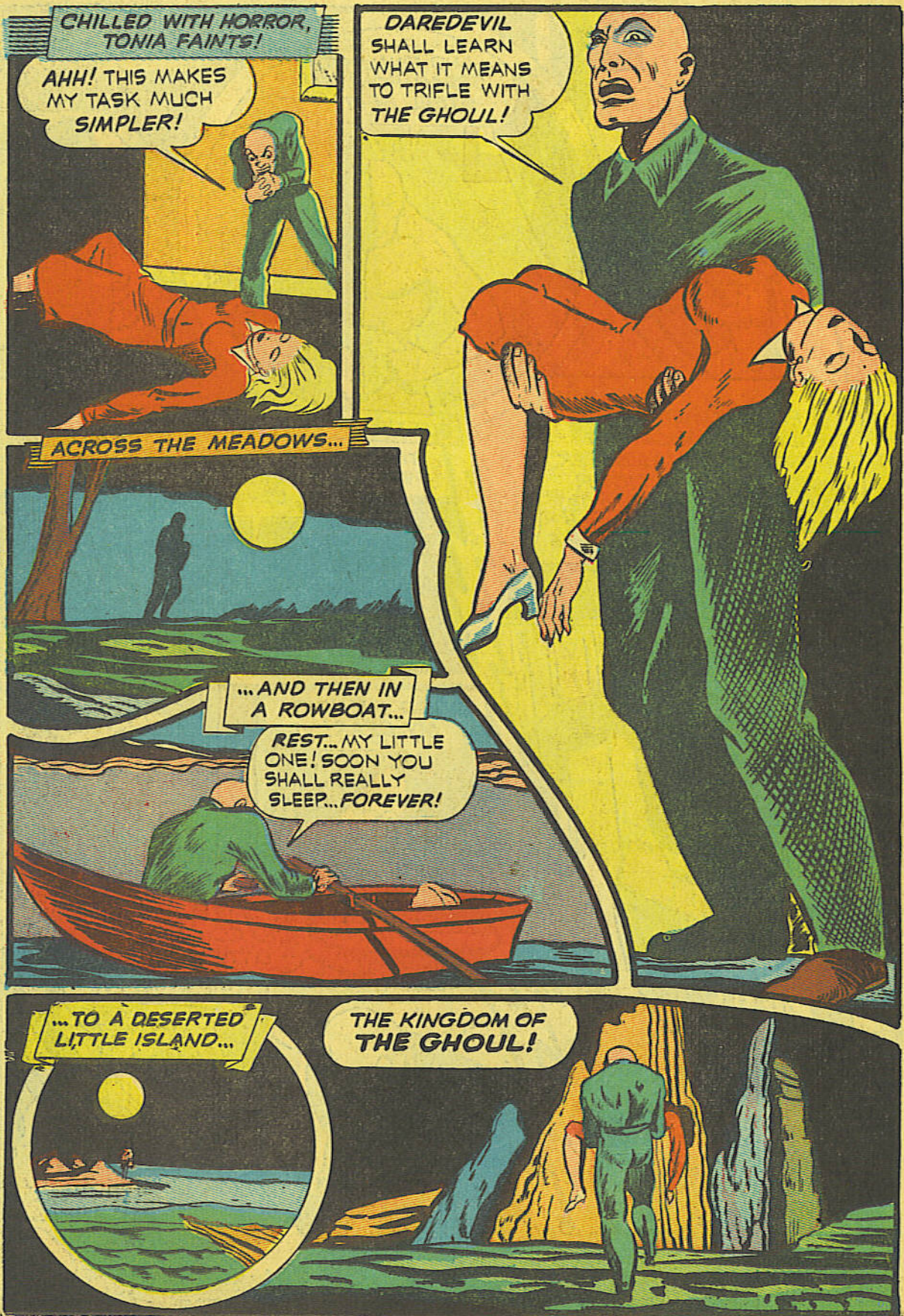
ACROSS THE MEADOWS...

...AND THEN IN
A ROWBOAT...

REST... MY LITTLE
ONE! SOON YOU
SHALL REALLY
SLEEP... FOREVER!

...TO A DESERTED
LITTLE ISLAND...

THE KINGDOM OF
THE GHOUL!



THE GHOUL
TAKES TONIA
DEEP INTO A
CAVERN!

BUT IN THE MEANTIME, DAREDEVIL
REALIZES WHAT HAS HAPPENED!

TONIA!
HE'S TAKEN
HER AWAY!!

TRAINED IN WOOD-LORE, HE
QUICKLY PICKS UP THE TRAIL
OF THE LUNATIC!

HE'S TAKEN HER
TO THE HAUNTED
LAKE!

--AND HERE'S
WHERE HE PUT
HER IN A
BOAT!

I MUST NOT
BE TOO LATE!
I MUST NOT!

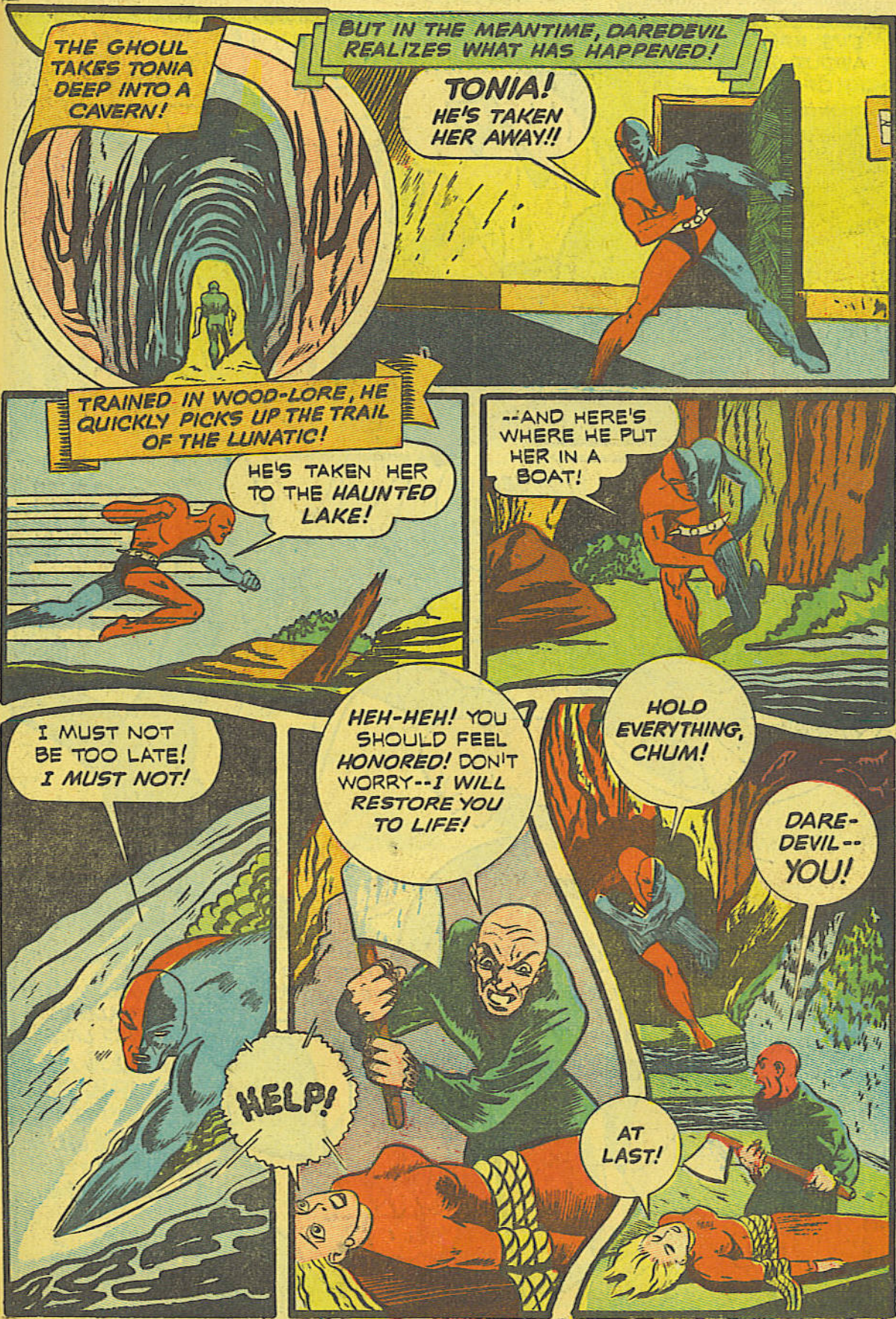
HEH-HEH! YOU
SHOULD FEEL
HONORED! DON'T
WORRY--I WILL
RESTORE YOU
TO LIFE!

HOLD
EVERYTHING,
CHUM!

DARE-
DEVIL--
YOU!

HELP!

AT
LAST!



I'VE HAD JUST ABOUT ENOUGH OF YOU!

AW... YOU DON'T WIN A CIGAR!

NOW I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE!

SEE WHAT I MEAN?

OW!

CRACK!

WARNING

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, DEAR?

OH, BART! IT WAS AWFUL!

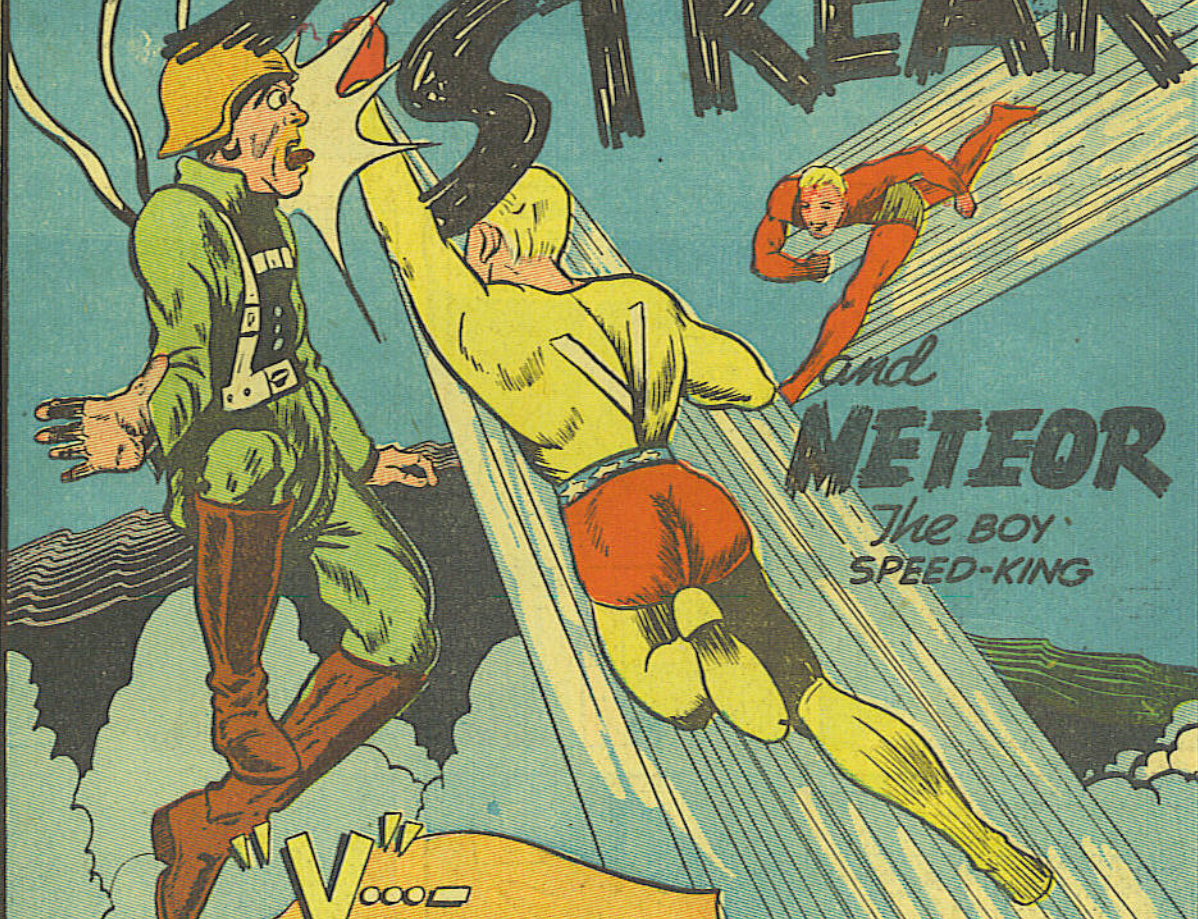
BUT THEN--I NEVER WORRY WHILE YOU'RE AROUND!

All YOU READERS WHO LIKE CHILLS and THRILLS... DON'T MISS DAREDEVIL'S NEXT ACTION ADVENTURE...

The "PURPLE SWORD."

ACE OF SPEED MEN

SILVER STREAK



and
METEOR
The BOY
SPEED-KING

V
OOO□
SYMBOL OF THE
UNDYING FAITH OF
THE PEOPLE TO THE TRUE
MEANING OF DEMOCRACY!
EMBLEM OF THE ETERNAL
STRUGGLE FOR FREEDOM...
AND THE TWO VALIANT
CHAMPIONS OF THAT BATTLE...

SILVER STREAK and METEOR

in "The REIGN OF DEATH!"

by
**DON
RICO**

FAR DOWN THE COAST
OF SOUTH AMERICA--

BAH! THOSE DUMBKOPFS
IN THE HIGH COMMAND!
HOW LONG ARE THEY
GOING TO KEEP US
HIDDEN HERE?

YOU WAX
IMPATIENT,
MY CAPTAIN!

NATURALLY! HERE WE
HAVE A PLANE CARRIER
AND ALL THE EQUIPMENT
FOR A SMALL BLITZKREIG,
AND STILL WE ARE TOLD
TO WAIT! WAIT...

ONE WOULD
THINK ONE
WERE IN THE
NAVY JUST
FOR A
PLEASURE
CRUISE!

THERE...NESTLING PEACEFULLY
IN THE NIGHT--THE LITTLE
TOWN OF COSTA MARIA, A
RICH BOOTY INDEED FOR
AN ADVENTUROUS CREW!

AYE!

SCHOEN! ARE YOU
THINKING WHAT I'M
THINKING?

IF WE BUT
DARED,
CAPTAIN!

WE DARE!
CLEAR THE DECKS
FOR ACTION!

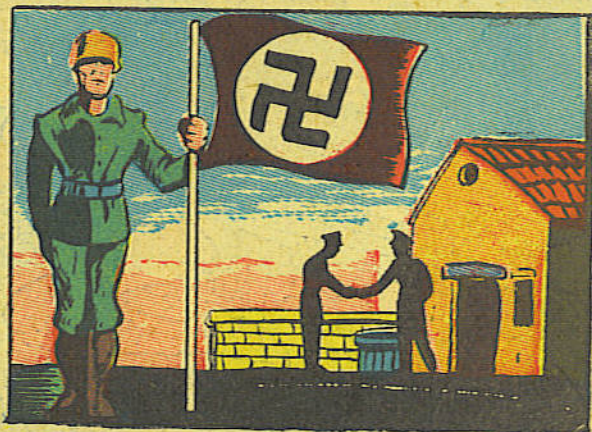
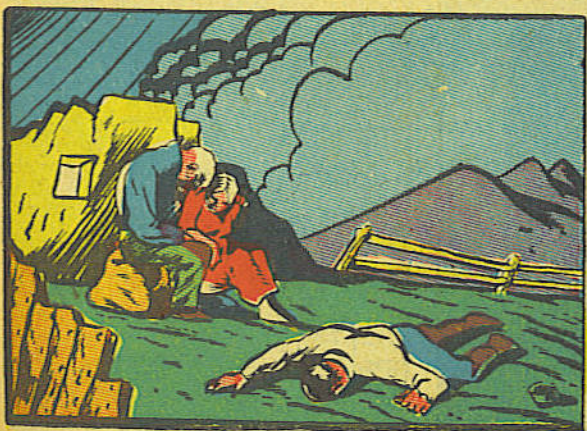
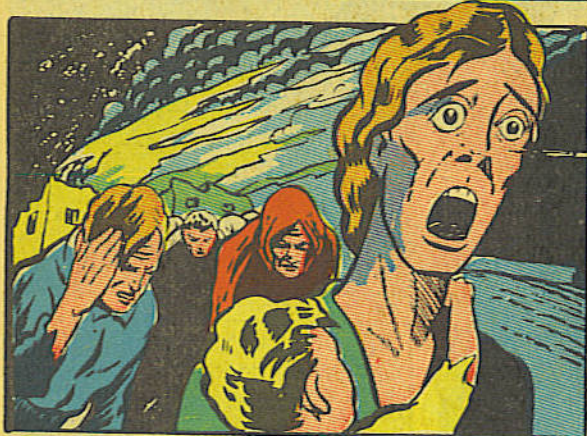
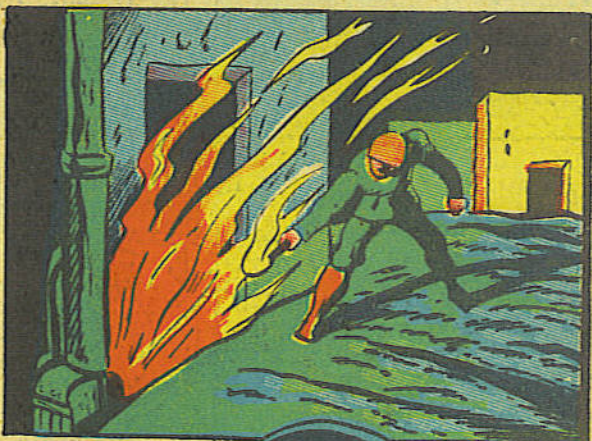
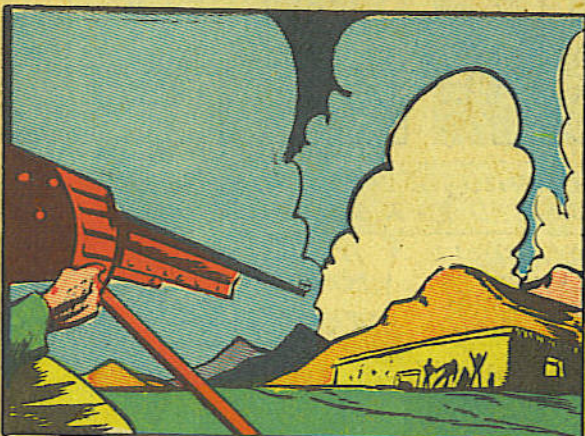
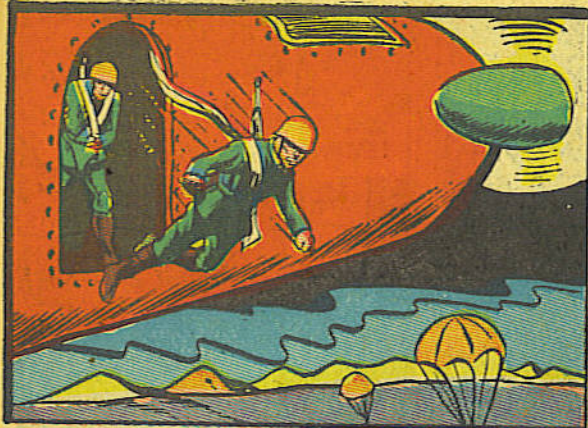
AYE,
AYE,
SIR!

UNDER COVER OF THE
NIGHT...THE SLEEK, DEADLY
BOMBERS ZOOM UP FROM
THE DECK--

AH! WHAT A
PRETTY SIGHT
THIS IS!

AND IN A FEW MOMENTS THE LITTLE TOWN
HAS SEEN THE LAST OF ITS DAYS OF PEACE!

BOOM!



FILLED WITH GLEE AT THE SUCCESS OF HIS BLITZ, CAPTAIN DEUTCH INVADES THE SMALL TOWNS ALONG THE COAST!



IN THE LABORATORY OF SILVER STREAK...

METEOR! HERE'S A FLASH FROM SOUTH AMERICA!

WHAT'S COOKING NOW?



THEY SAY THEY'VE BEEN BOMBARDED AND PILLAGED BY A NAZI BATTLESHIP! HOLY CATS! THAT MEANS TROUBLE...AND PLENTY OF IT!

TIME FOR THE MARK OF "V" TO STRIKE AGAIN, EH?



YOU SAID IT! QUICK! GET INTO YOUR COS-TUME---WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO! THEY CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!

WHOOPIE! ACTION AGAIN!!



IN A FEW MOMENTS, THE INHABITANTS OF NEW YORK ARE TREATED TO A STRANGE SIGHT.....

LOOK! TWO OF THEM-- FLYING!!

HEAVENS! CALL THE POLICE OR SOMETHING!

IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!

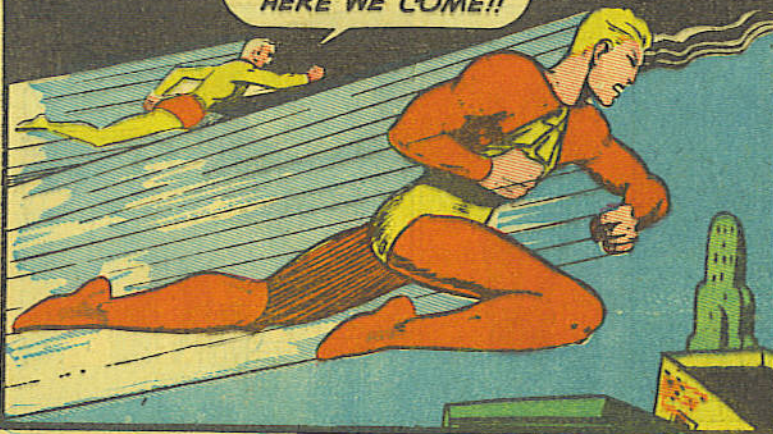
IT'S SILVER STREAK AND METEOR!

GREAT SCOTT!



FOR, FAR OVERHEAD...BOUNDED FROM ROOF TO ROOF...THE ACE OF SPEED MEN... SILVER STREAK AND METEOR, THE BOY SPEED KING!

HEADS UP... BATTLESHIP! HERE WE COME!!

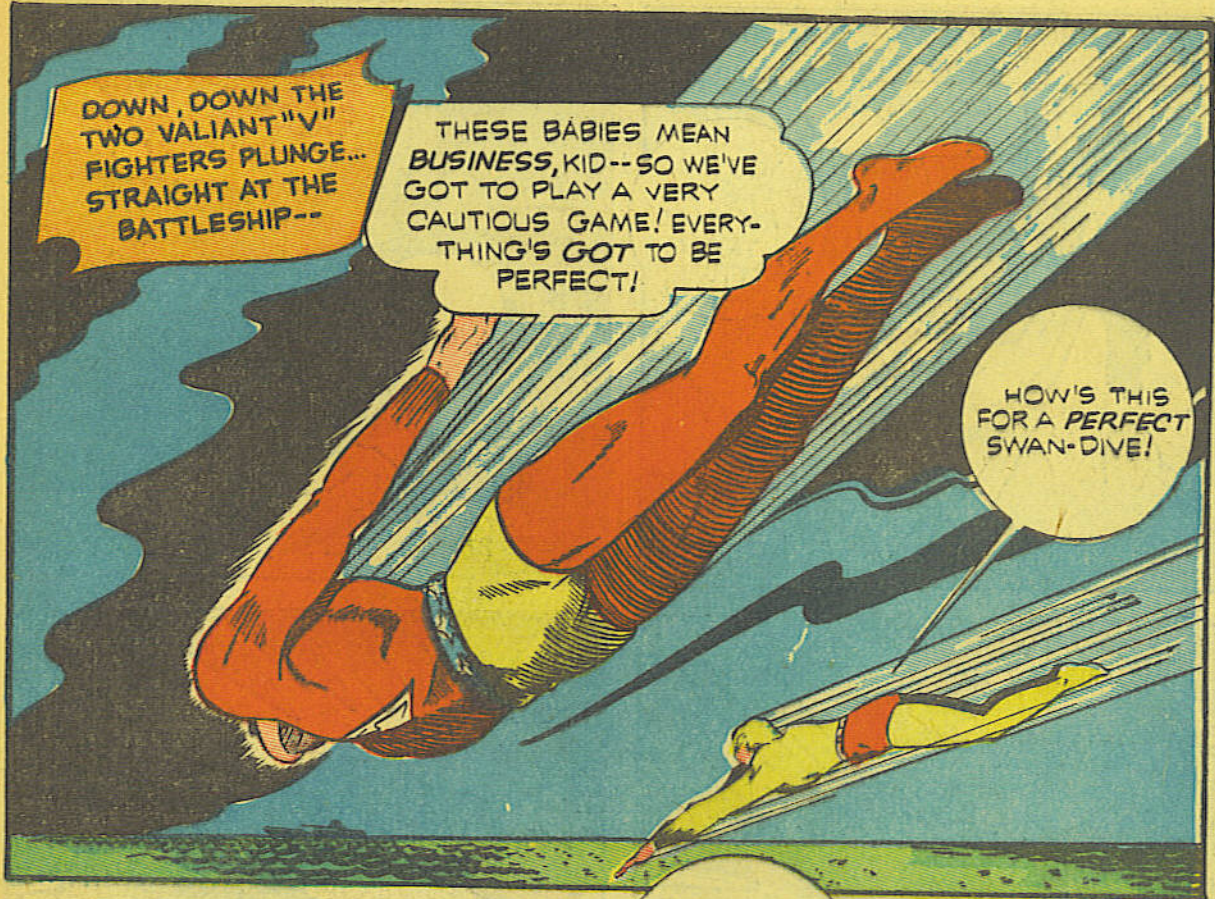


THEIR AMAZING SPEED QUICKLY CARRIES THEM TO THE SCENE OF THE BATTLE!

THERE THEY ARE... STILL AT THEIR MURDEROUS TASK!

LET'S LET 'EM HAVE IT!

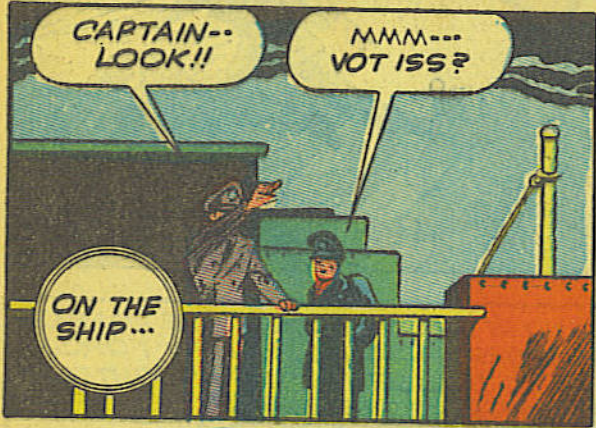




DOWN, DOWN THE TWO VALIANT "V" FIGHTERS PLUNGE... STRAIGHT AT THE BATTLESHIP--

THESE BABIES MEAN BUSINESS, KID-- SO WE'VE GOT TO PLAY A VERY CAUTIOUS GAME! EVERYTHING'S GOT TO BE PERFECT!

HOW'S THIS FOR A PERFECT SWAN-DIVE!



CAPTAIN-- LOOK!!

MMM--- VOT ISS?

ON THE SHIP...



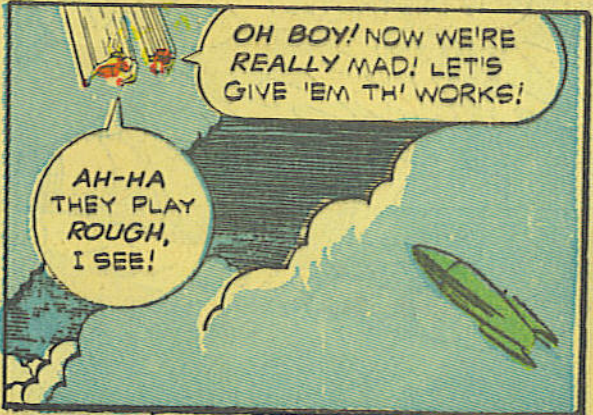
HIMMEL! FLYING MEN! VIT NO VINGS!! DOT ISS IMPOSSIBLE!

YAH... IMPOSSIBLE!



NEVERTHELESS... SEND A SHOT AT THEM--- AND REMIND ME TO CHANGE MY BRAND OF WHISKEY!

BOOM!



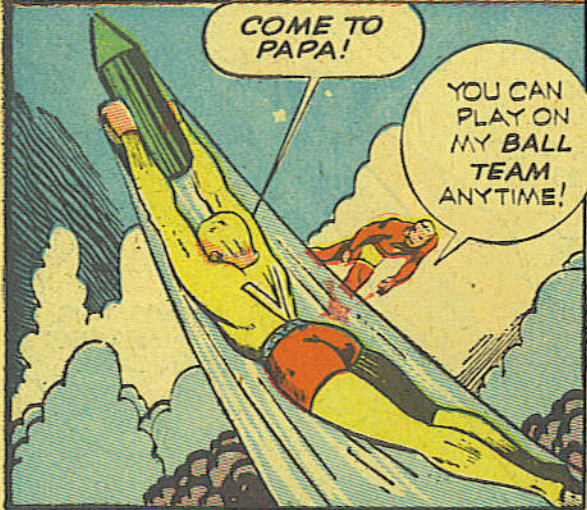
OH BOY! NOW WE'RE REALLY MAD! LET'S GIVE 'EM TH' WORKS!

AH-HA THEY PLAY ROUGH, I SEE!

WITH A SWIFT LUNGE, SILVER STREAK GRASPS THE FLYING SHELL.....

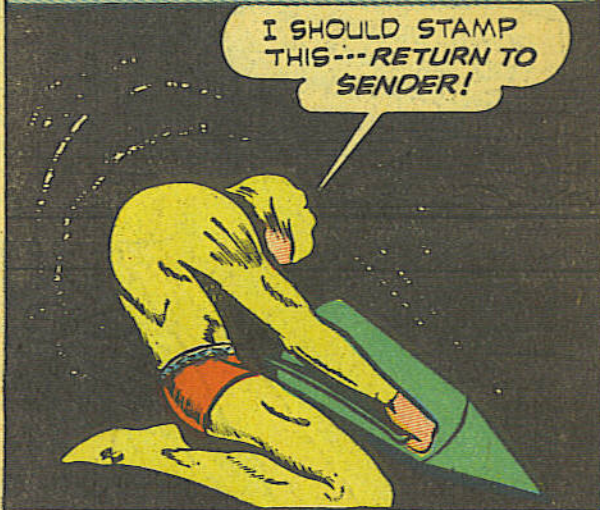
COME TO PAPA!

YOU CAN PLAY ON MY BALL TEAM ANYTIME!



....AND TURNING A TUMBLE-SAULT, DEFLECTS ITS COURSE!

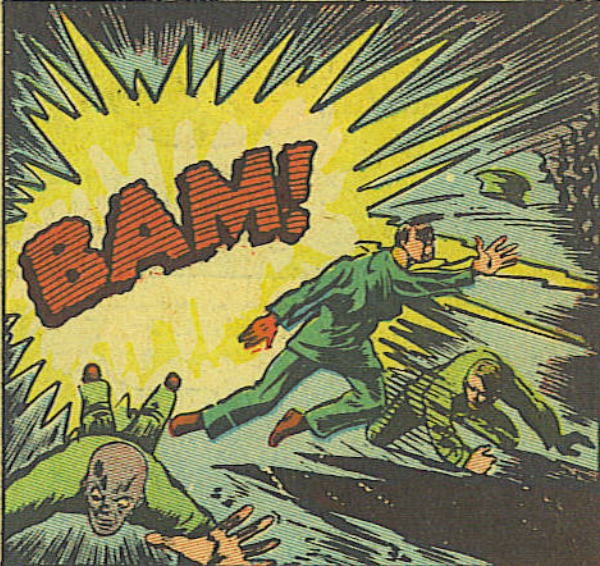
I SHOULD STAMP THIS---RETURN TO SENDER!



HIMMEL!!



BAM!



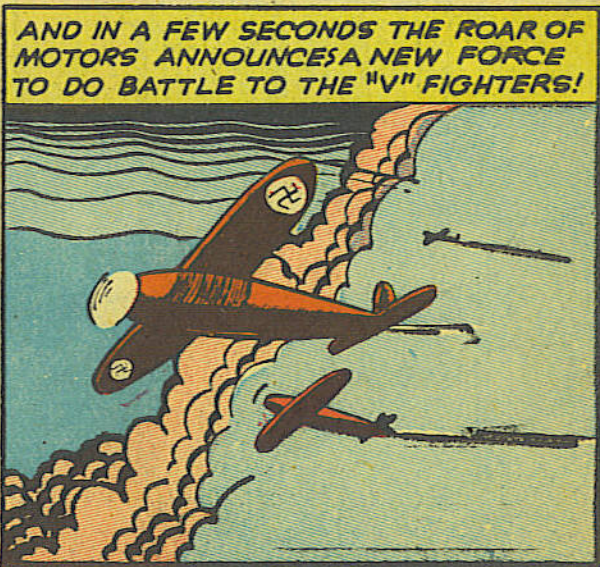
BUT FROM THE SHORE, THE CAPTAIN'S AIR-PLANE FIGHTERS SEE THE CATASTROPHE!

LOOK! THE SHIP IS DESTROYED!

UP THE PLANES... QUICK!



AND IN A FEW SECONDS THE ROAR OF MOTORS ANNOUNCES A NEW FORCE TO DO BATTLE TO THE "V" FIGHTERS!



HERE COMES THE REST OF THE MURDERING CREW! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO WIPE 'EM ALL OUT!



DON'T YOU EVER GET TIRED?

BOMB AFTER BOMB IS DROPPED ON THE PAIR... BUT THEIR SPEED IS NO MATCH FOR THE FIGHTERS!



SKIPPING BETWEEN TH' RAIN DROPS!

HMM-- YOU SING, TOO!

IN THE CONTROL CHAMBER OF THE COMMANDING PLANE...

THESE UNHOLY TWO ELUDE BULLETS LIKE A PAIR OF EELS! UNLOAD THE PARACHUTE TROOPS!



AH...THIS IS BETTER! WE CAN AIM NOW!

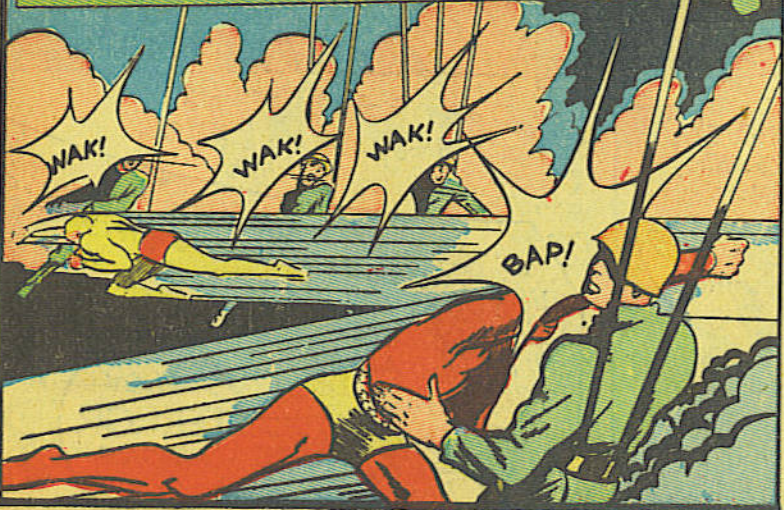


ON YOUR MARK-- GET SET...



GO!

SWIFT AS TWO BOLTS OF LIGHTNING...SILVER STREAK AND METEOR ADMINISTER JUSTICE...



WAK!

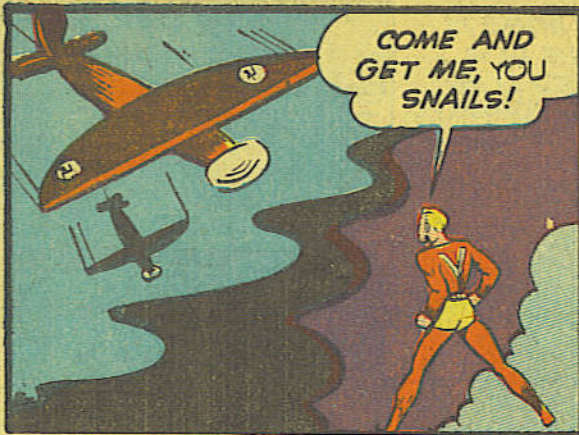
WAK!

WAK!

BAP!

AND ON THE FACE OF EACH SOLDIER, AS HE FALLS TO HIS DOOM... IS A FAMILIAR MARK!



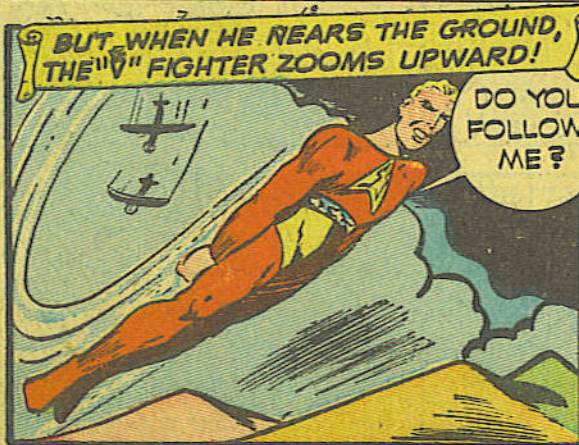


COME AND GET ME, YOU SNAILS!



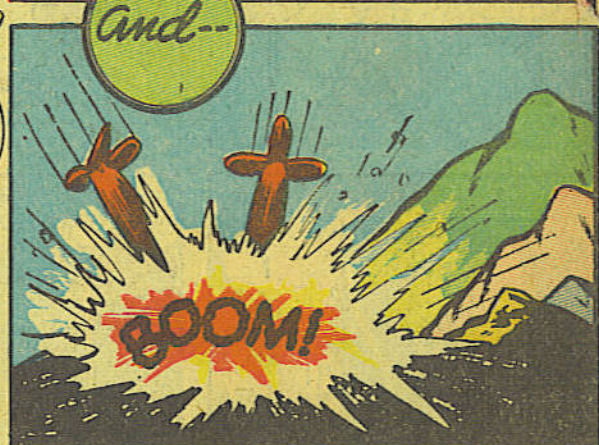
DOWNWARD SHOOTS SILVER STREAK... THE PLANES IN SWIFT PURSUIT!

YAH! YAH!! CAN'T CATCH ME!

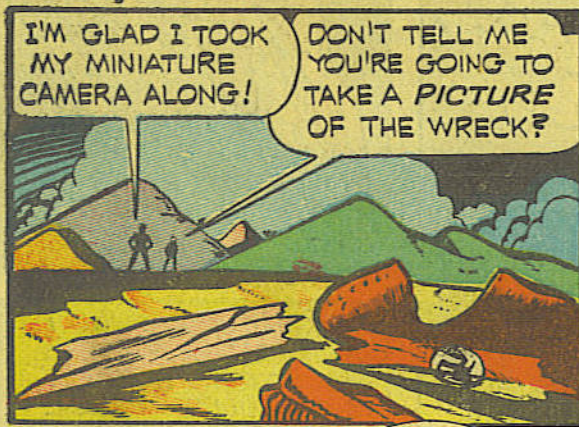


BUT WHEN HE NEARS THE GROUND, THE "V" FIGHTER ZOOMS UPWARD!

DO YOU FOLLOW ME?



And--



I'M GLAD I TOOK MY MINIATURE CAMERA ALONG!

DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE A PICTURE OF THE WRECK?



SURE! I'M GOING TO SEND A PRINT OF IT TO ADOLPH...

I GET IT!!



YEP! AND I'M GOING TO STAMP IT WITH A NICE BIG V

NEXT MONTH...

SILVER STREAK AND METEOR RUN INTO TROUBLE GALORE, AS HITLER'S AGENTS TRY TO WIPE OUT THE ORIGINATOR OF THE "V" CAMPAIGN!

Don't Miss **"WHEN TERROR REIGNS!"**